

ULTIMATE

SPIDER-MAN®

MARVEL®

BENDIS • LAFUENTE • PONSOR

ISSUE
6



Lafuente
J-Po

The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers. When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility.

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a part-time job, a relationship with Gwen Stacy and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man!



PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN:

SIX MONTHS AGO...

The Ultimatum Wave has destroyed New York City. With no warning a massive tidal wave crashed down on the island of Manhattan killing millions of people in the blink of an eye. Many of the world's iconic heroes died in the tragedy. It has been revealed the wave was a terrorist attack by the mutant Magneto.

Today! Peter is now dating Gwen Stacy instead of Mary Jane Watson and working at a mall food court instead of the now defunct Daily Bugle. Mutants are outlawed, and the growing threat of the enigmatic Mysterio takes the life of the once untouchable Kingpin of Crime. Mysterio is now gunning for Spider-Man. But there is another mysterious character running around. One that saved MJ's life.

On the homefront, Johnny Storm, aka The Human Torch, appeared at Peter's doorstep and Aunt May agreed to let Johnny stay with them. At the same time, Bobby Drake, aka former X-Man Iceman, was kicked out of his own family and turned to his friend Kitty Pryde for help. She brought him to Aunt May, and to Peter's surprise, Aunt May agreed to take care of Bobby too.



THE NEW WORLD ACCORDING TO PETER PARKER

Writer
Brian Michael Bendis

Cover Art
Lafuente & Ponsor

Editor in Chief
Joe Quesada

Artist
David Lafuente

Assistant Editor
Sana Amanat

Publisher
Dan Buckley

Colorist
Justin Ponsor

Senior Editor
Mark Paniccia

Executive Producer
Alan Fine

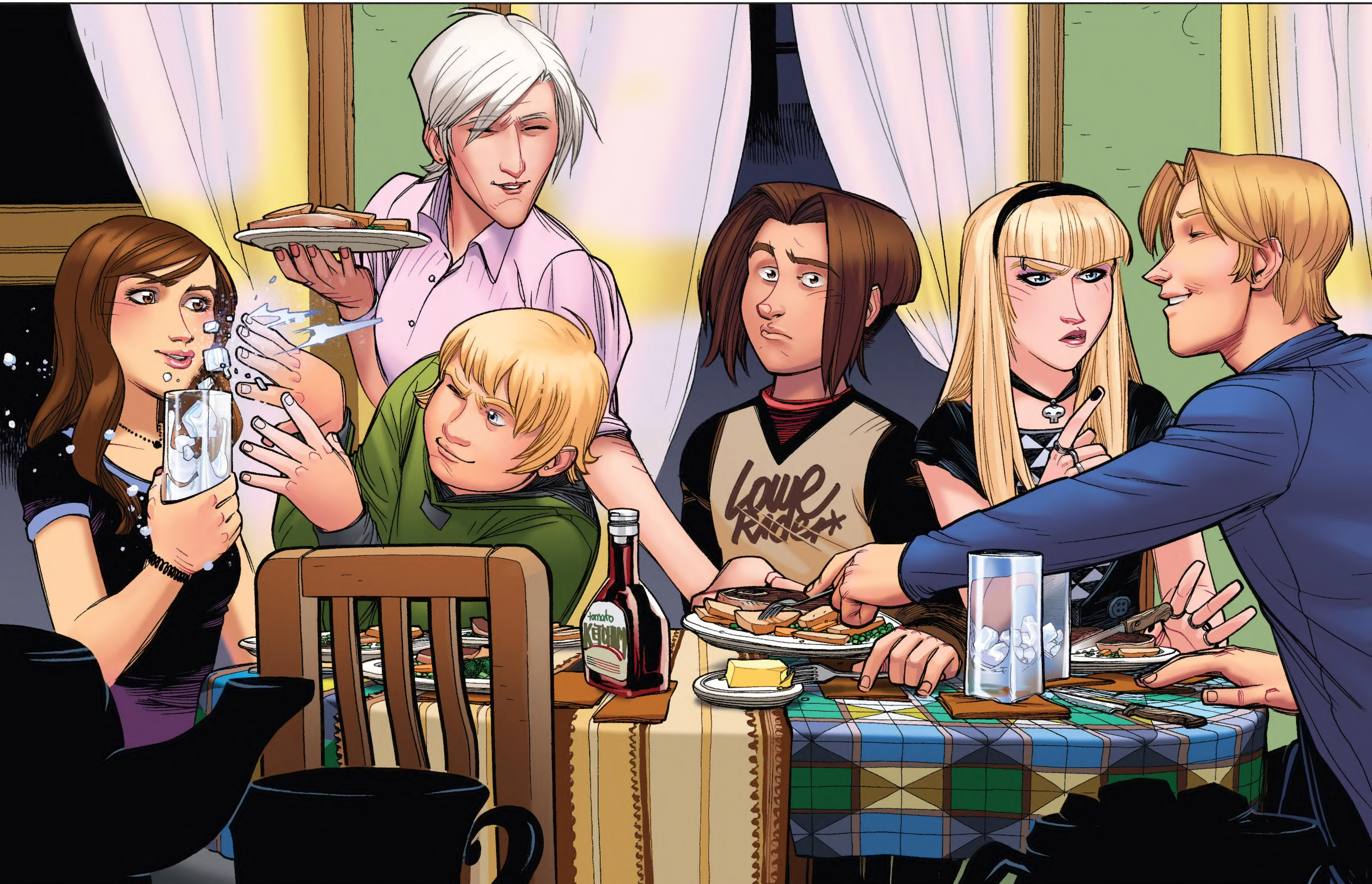
Letterer

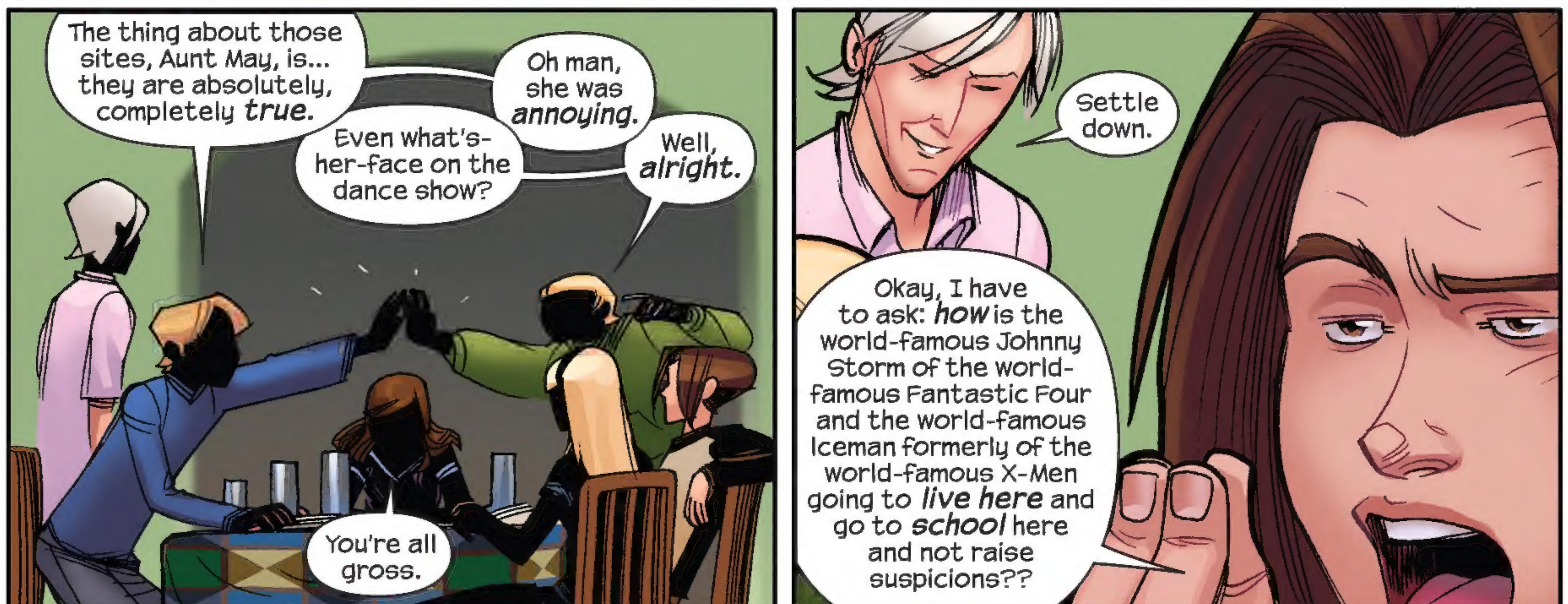
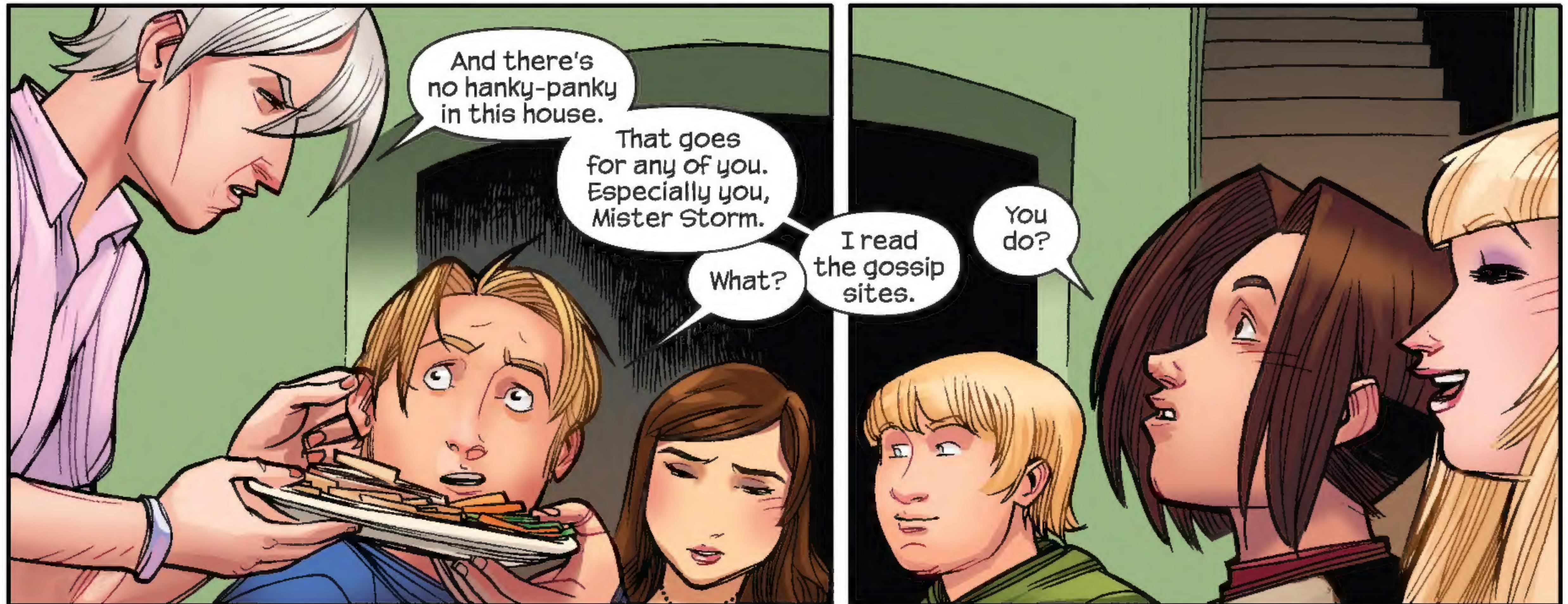
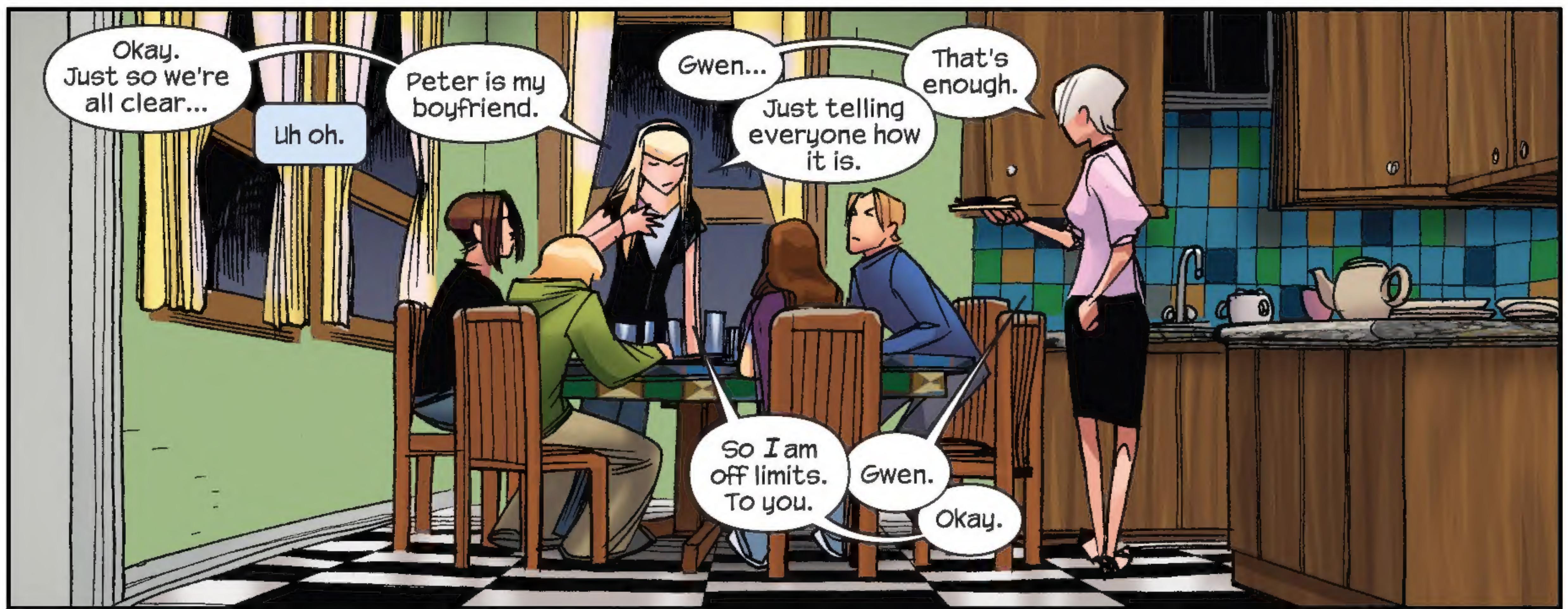
VC's Cory Petit

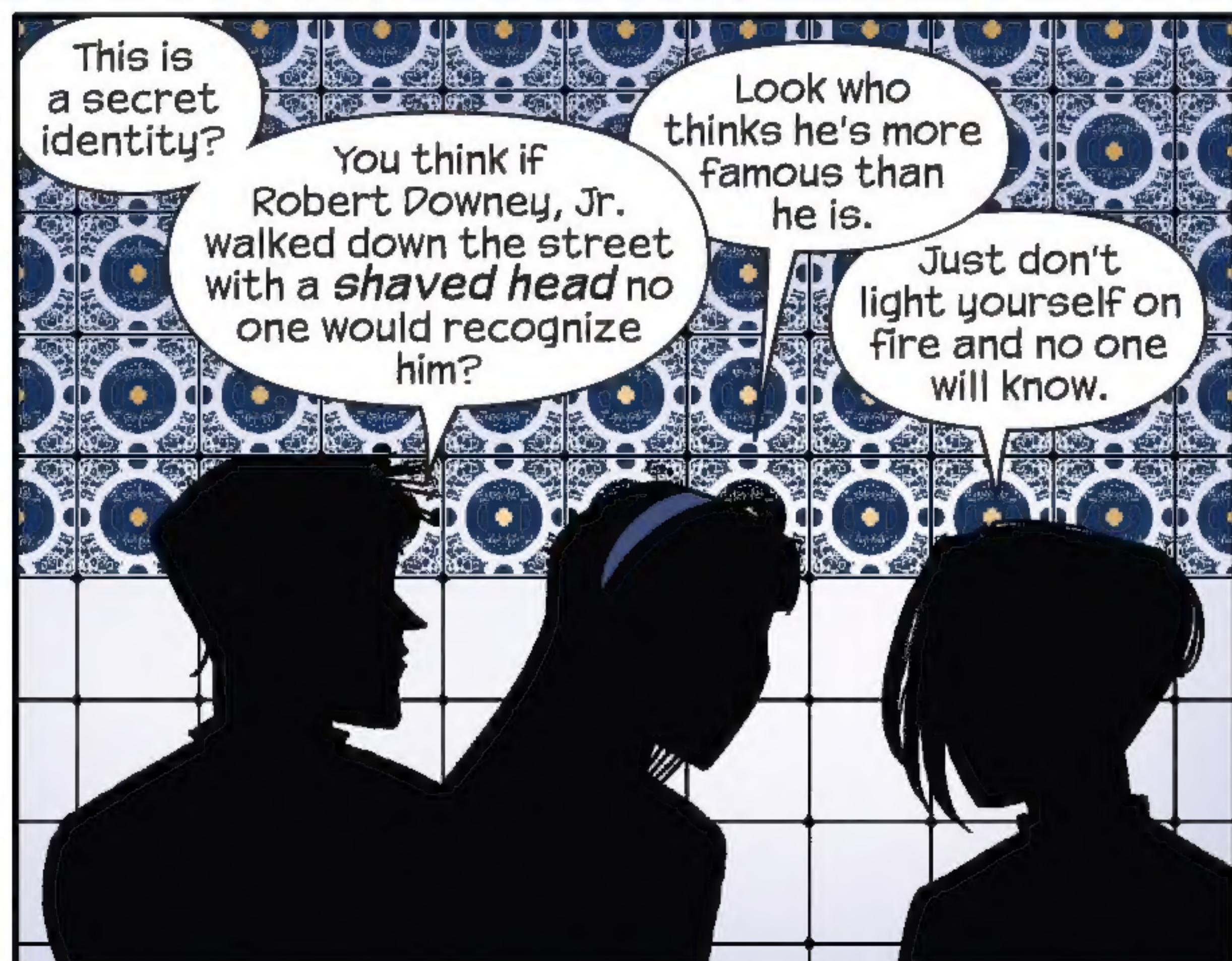
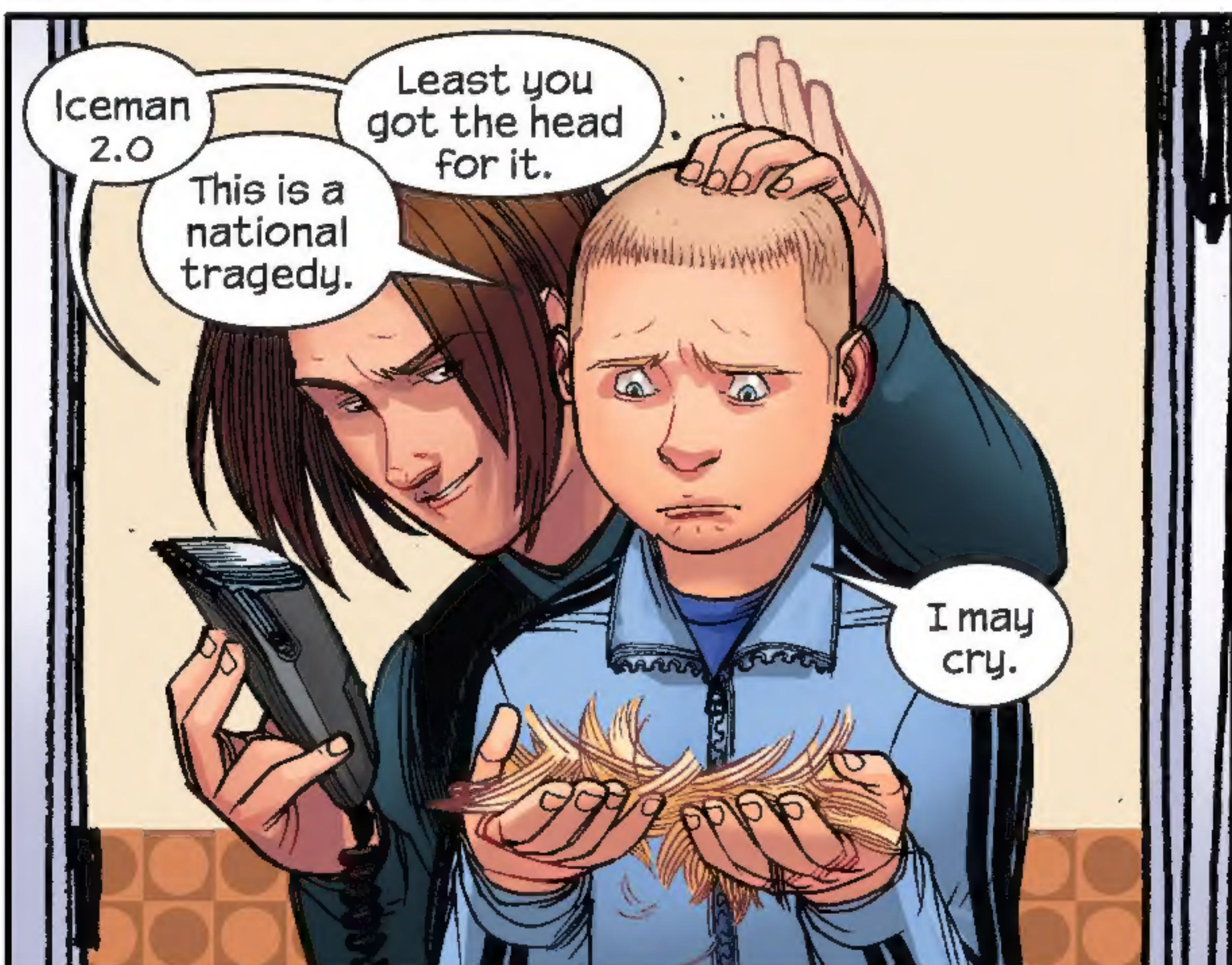
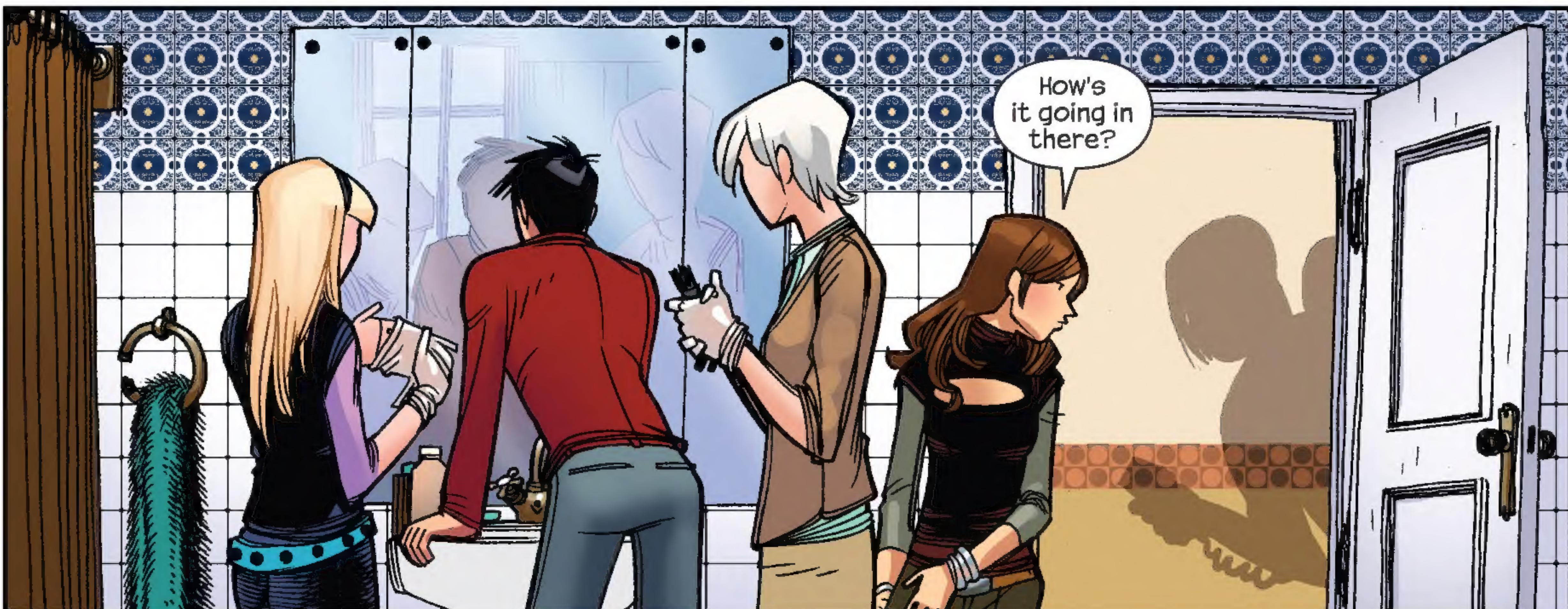
So **this** is my life now. I went from only child, orphaned super hero living with his widowed aunt to living in a halfway house full of homeless teen super heroes...with a girlfriend I'm still not sure how I started dating. How are we dating?? How did that happen? Thing is, I like Gwen Stacy. I like her a whole lot. And she's cute and cool and hilarious and maybe as smart as me (not to brag) and that is all awesome. But her living here has turned into a full-blown boyfriend/ girlfriend thing much faster than I was thinking it would. I think she might like me 'like that' more than I like her 'like that.' I can't tell. I honestly can't tell **how** much I like her. I don't think I've had two seconds to sit and think about it **either way**. She just kind of took charge of it. Of me. Of us. I do like her though, and it is incredibly convenient to have my girlfriend just... right there. But I haven't had a girlfriend day off between MJ, Kitty, and MJ again. I didn't even get to go find the Black Cat and see if she'd still make out with me. (I wonder if she's even still alive.) Haven't heard a peep out of her. I think what's bothering me the most is: am I living a life or is life just happening to me?

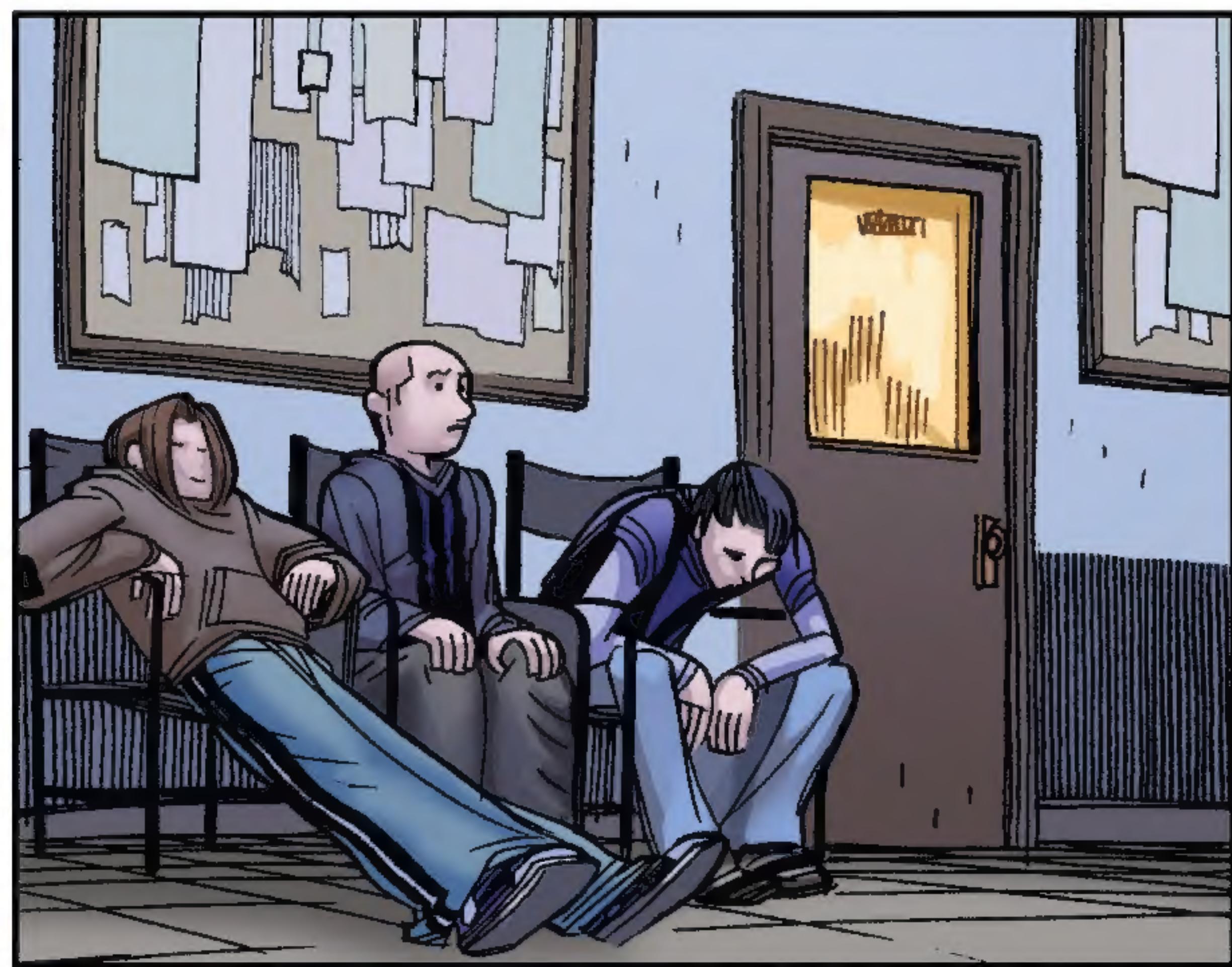
Like Johnny Storm here. I like Johnny. Johnny is a cool guy. A fun guy. A good friend. Great super hero. But do I want to *live* with him? Will he start annoying the crap out of me? I mean, before this situation I'd see the guy once every couple of weeks. Tops. It's one thing when he was with the Fantastic Four and I'd see him every once in a while. But this--this--and Bobby Drake, the Iceman, I don't even *know* the guy. I'm friends with him because *he's* friends with Kitty Pryde. And I'm not even sure I'm still friends with Kitty. She's just around now. I think she's still sore we broke up. But I *do* feel *bad* for him. His family kicked him out for being a mutant. That sucks. I can't even imagine. But the couple of times we've hung out he's kind of been--well, *annoying* is too strong of a word--but--hey, I don't even know him. Who knows? Maybe we'll end up being *best friends*...

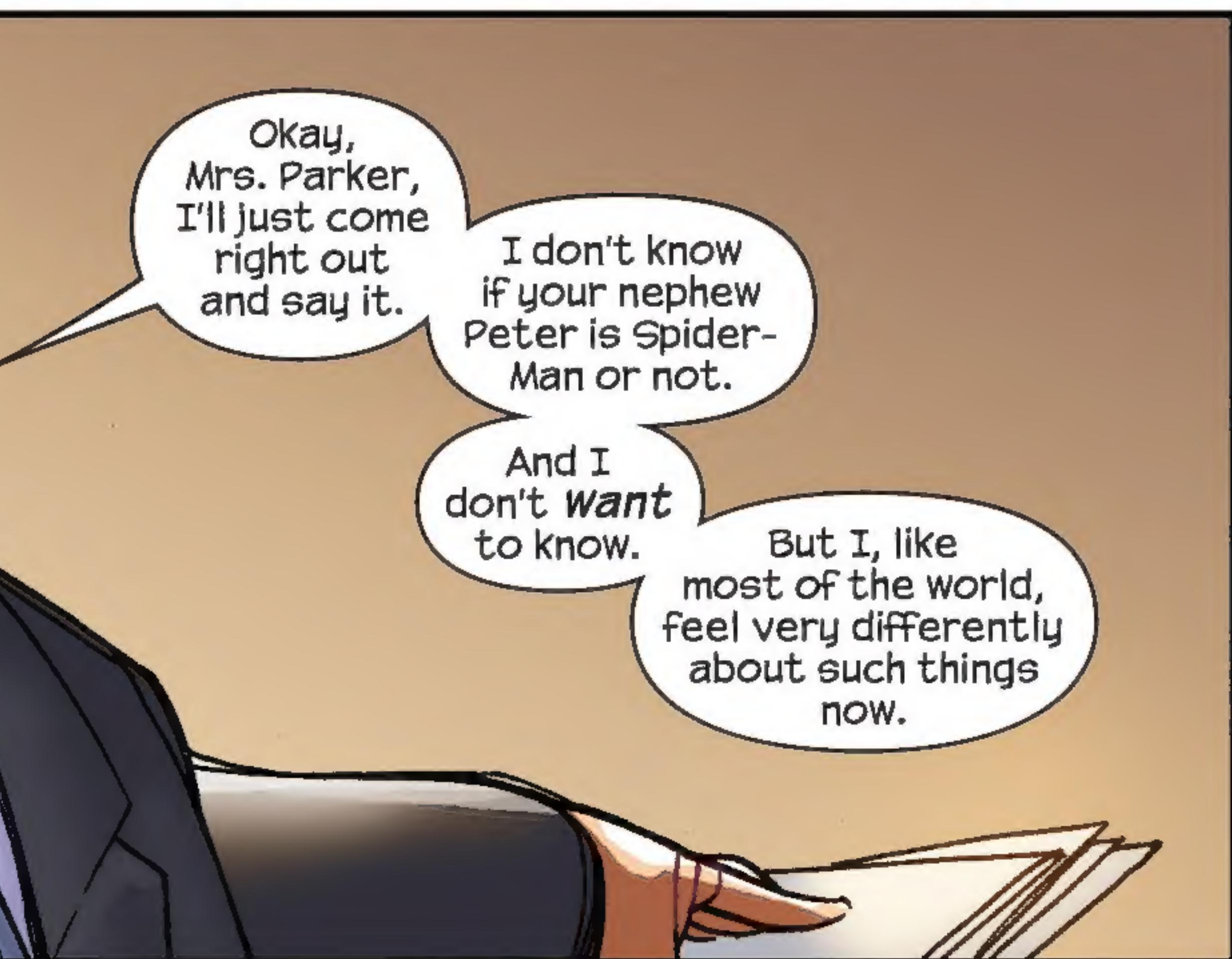
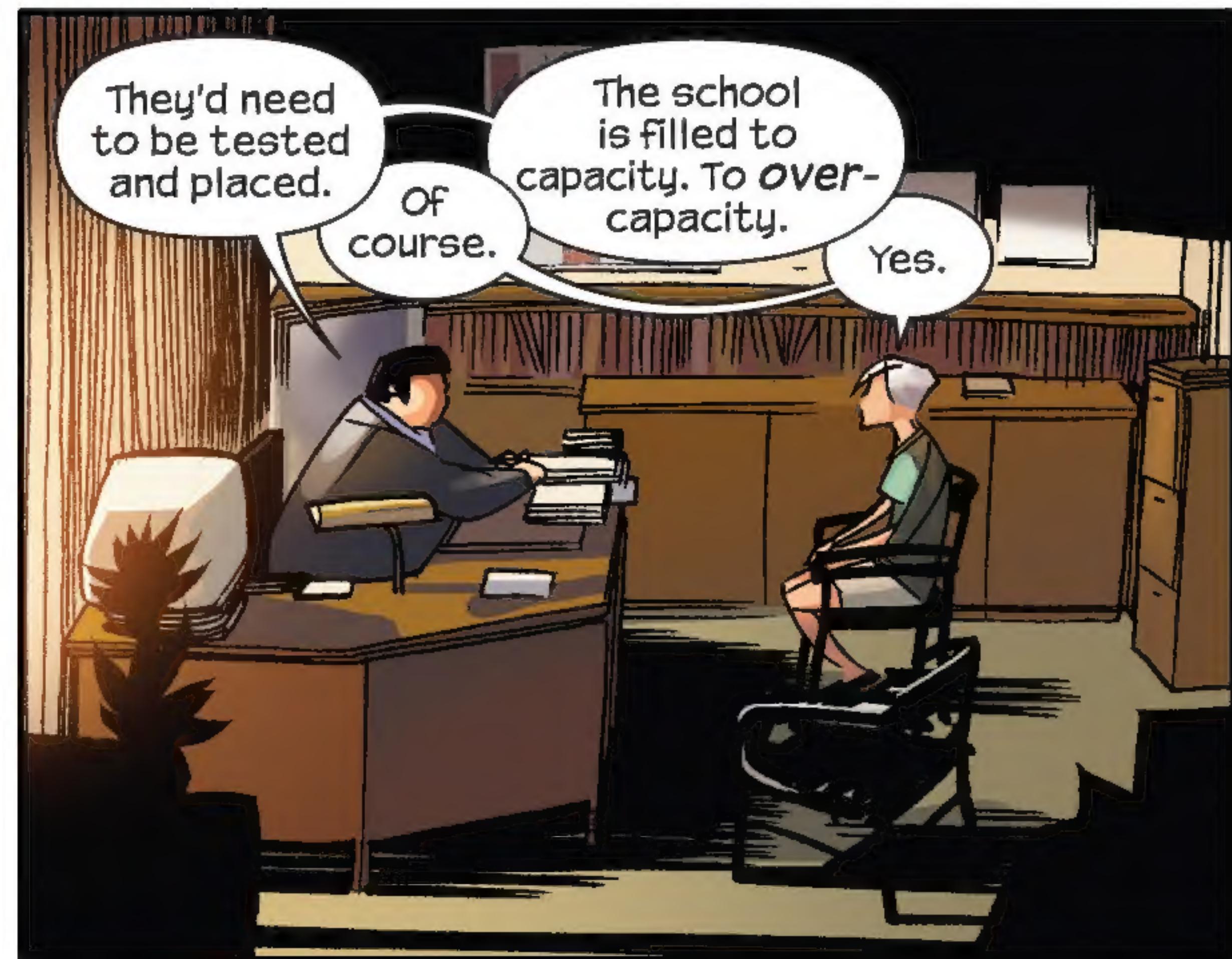
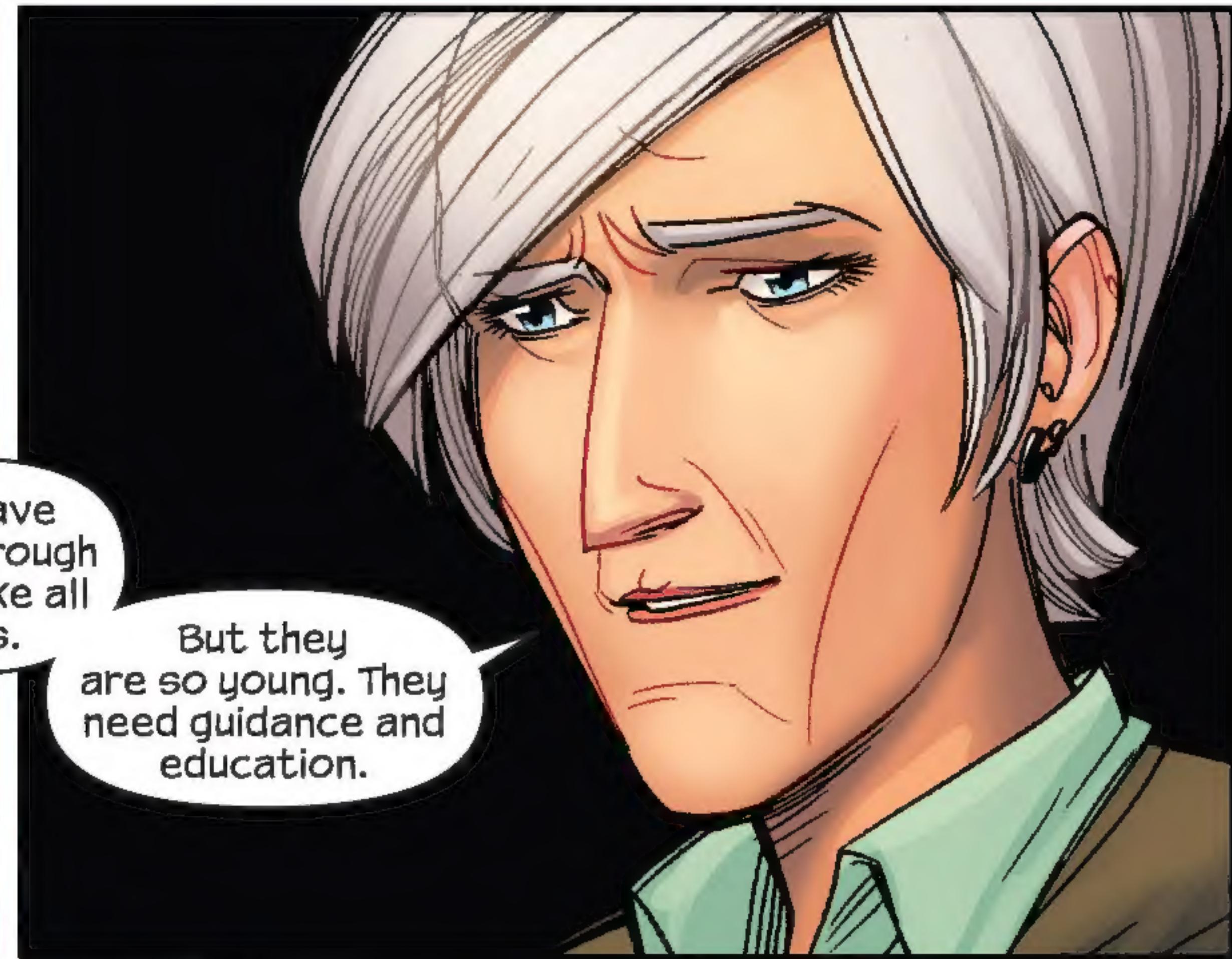
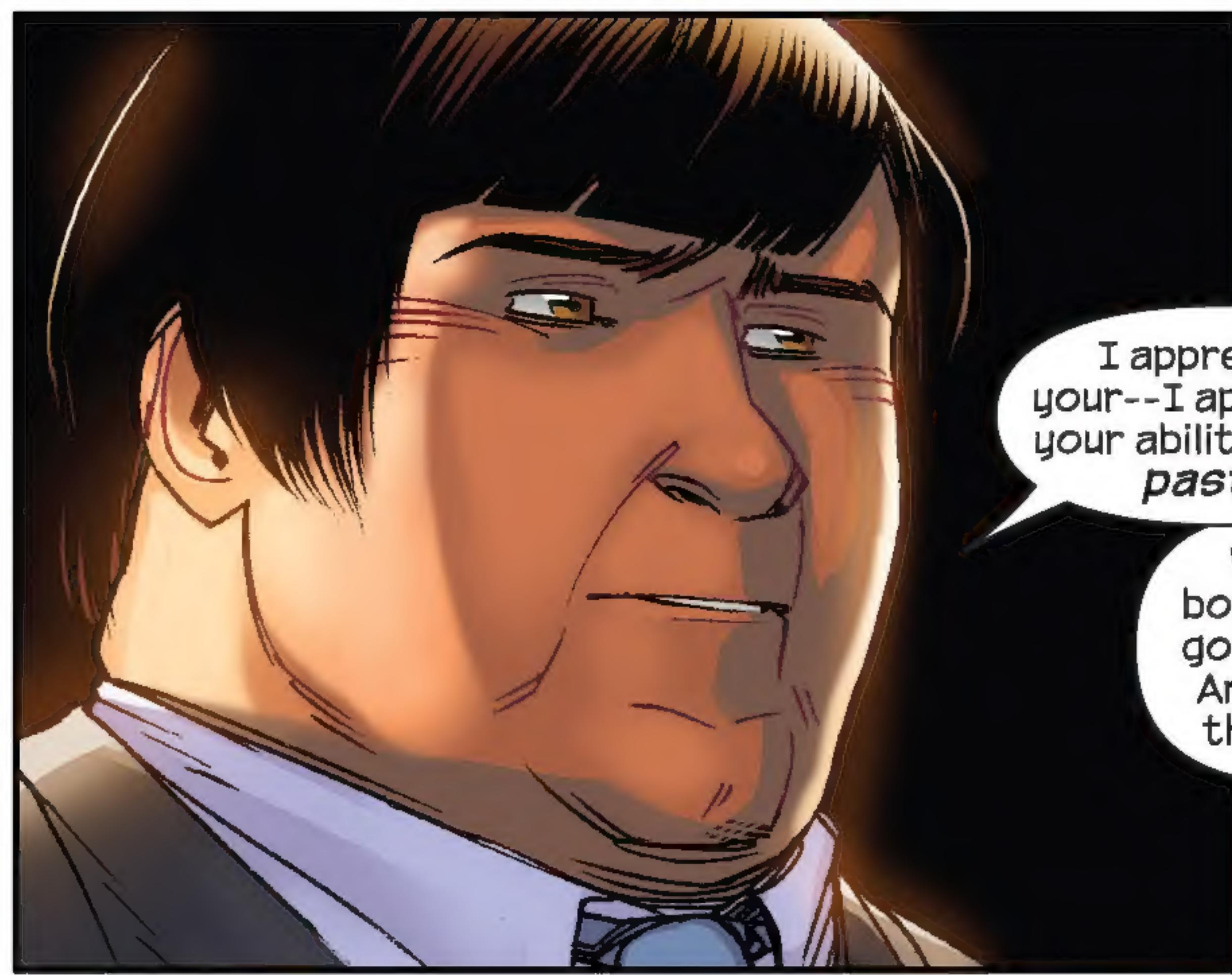
I just don't know how any of this is going to work. How can we even afford to have all these people in our house? How is Aunt May going to *handle* all of this? Uh, why is Gwen standing up? Why does she have that look on her face?





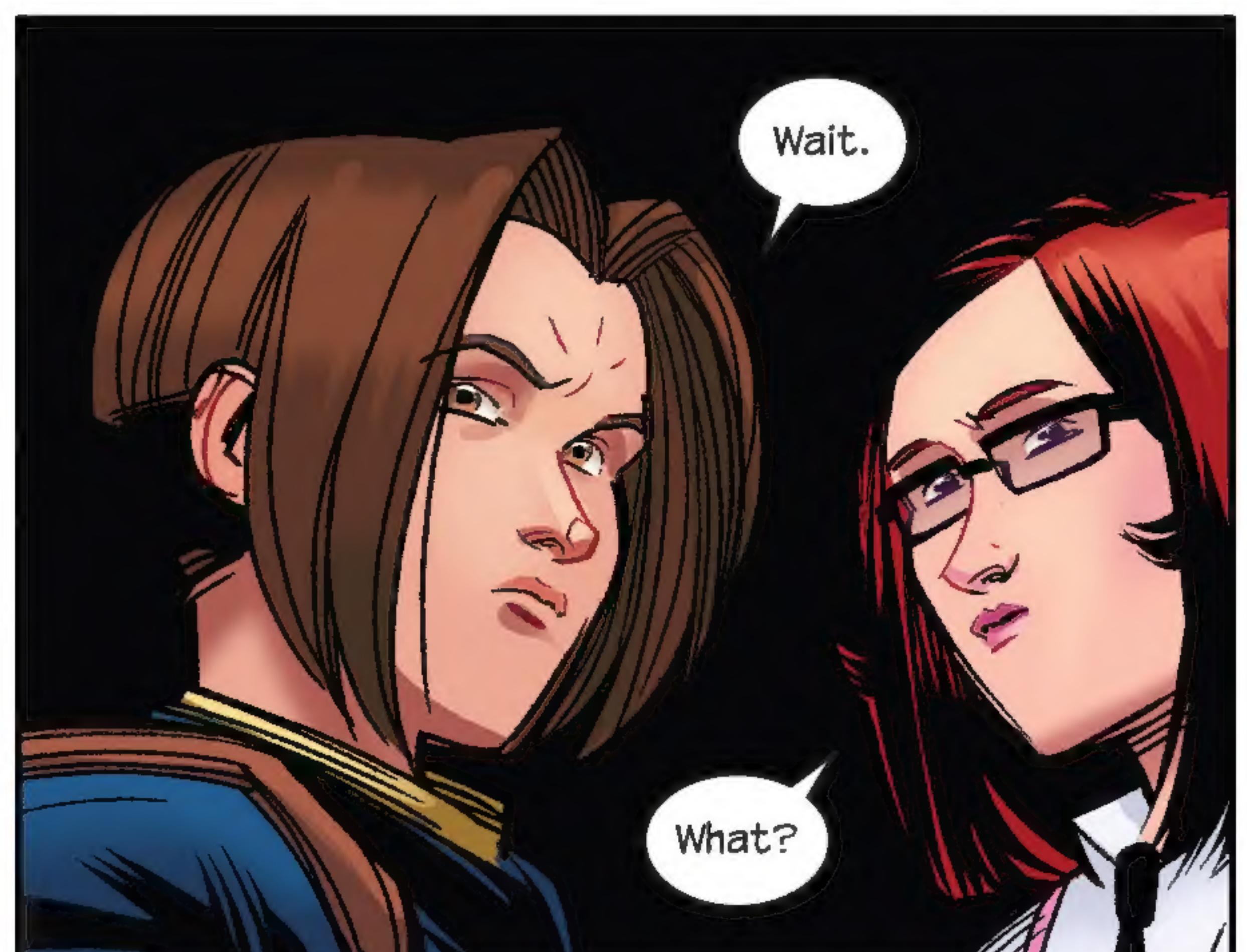
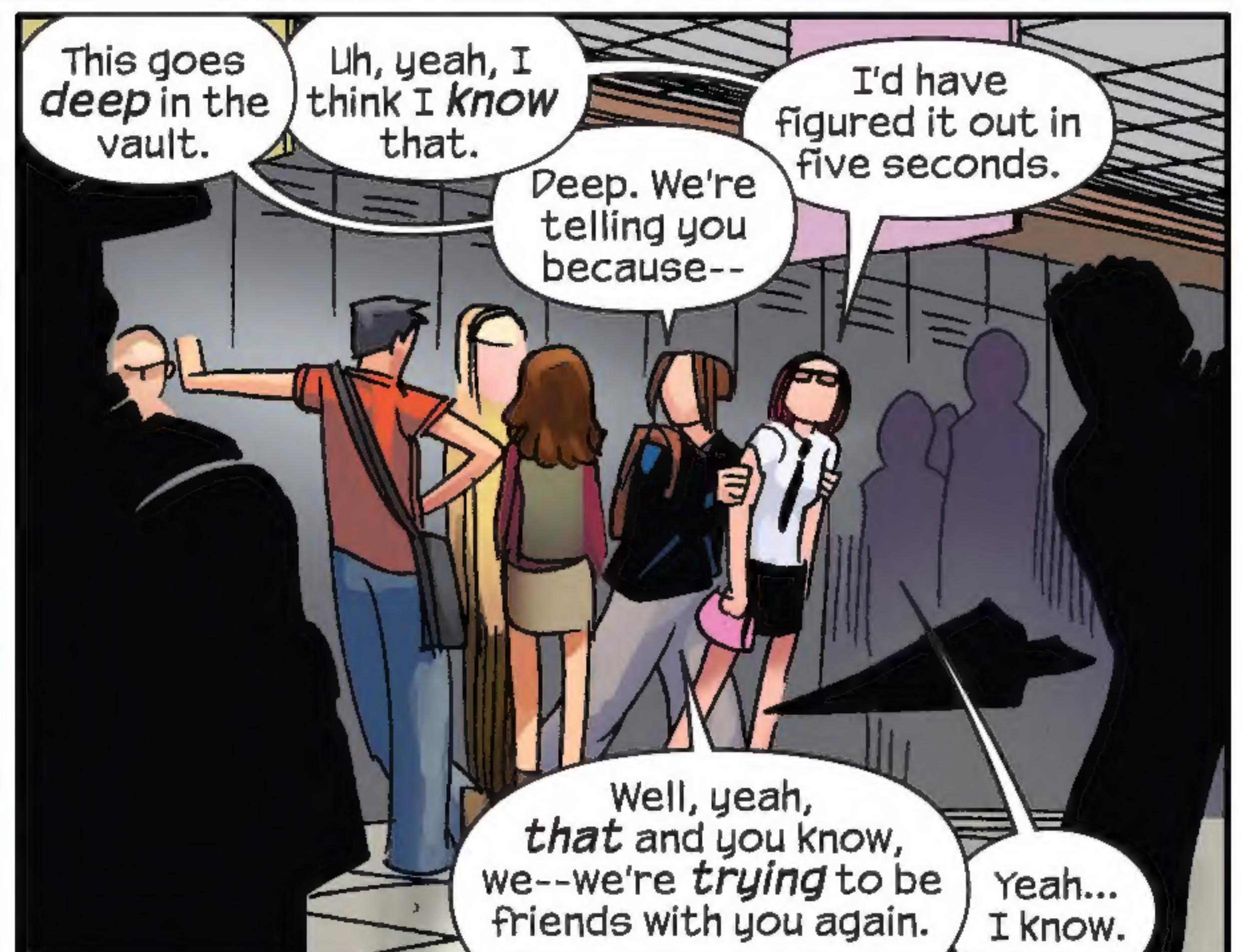
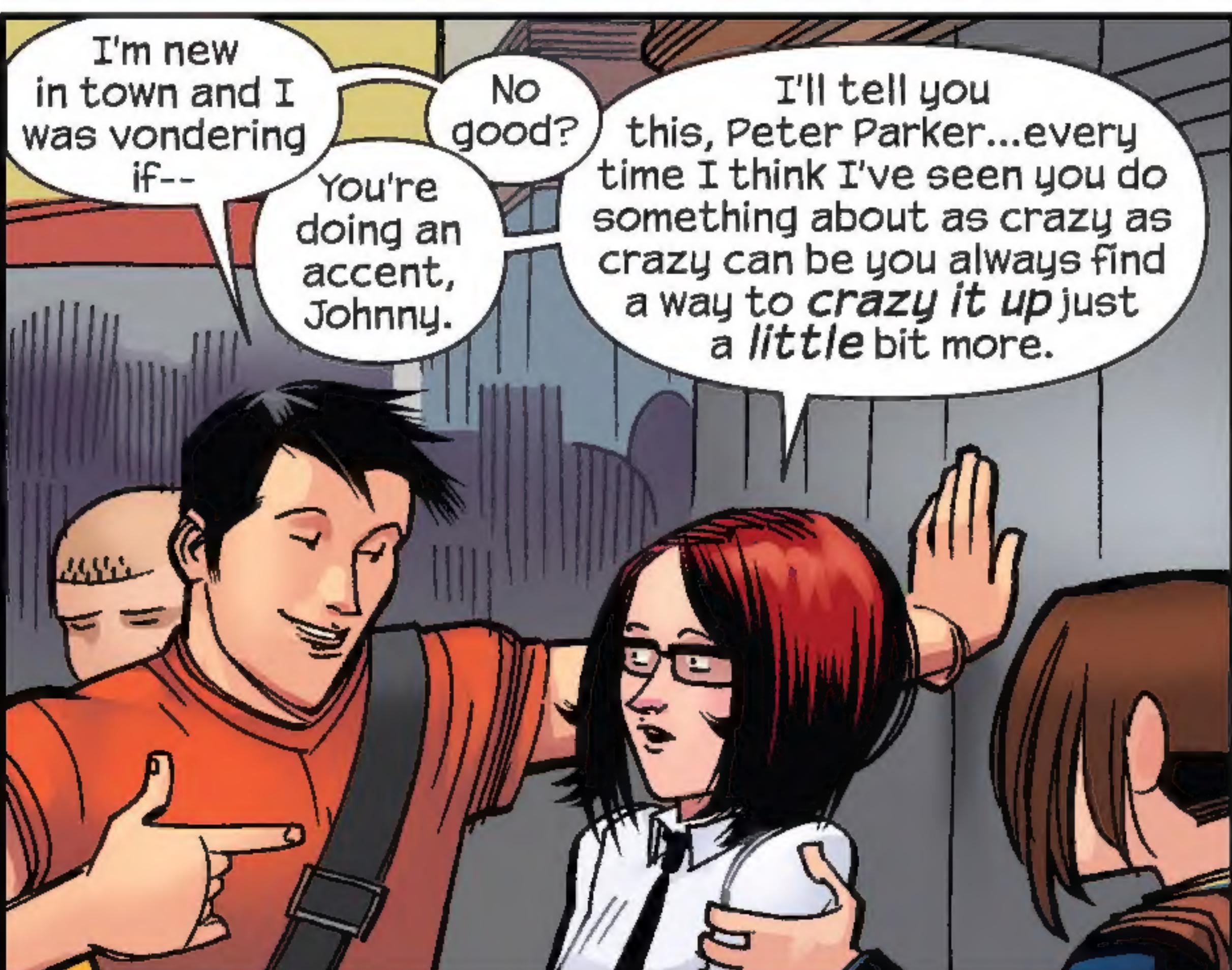


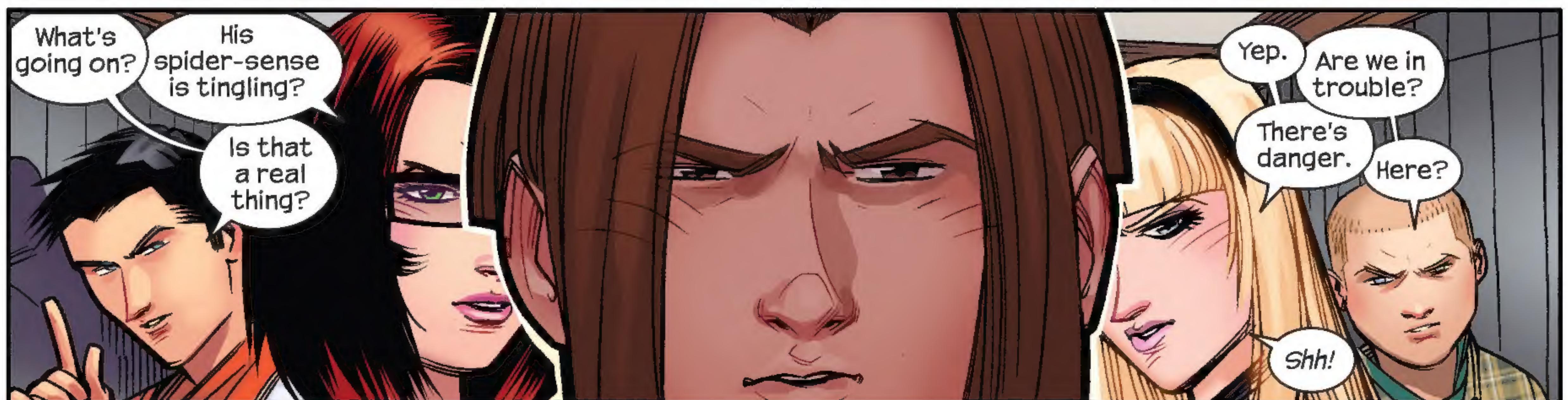
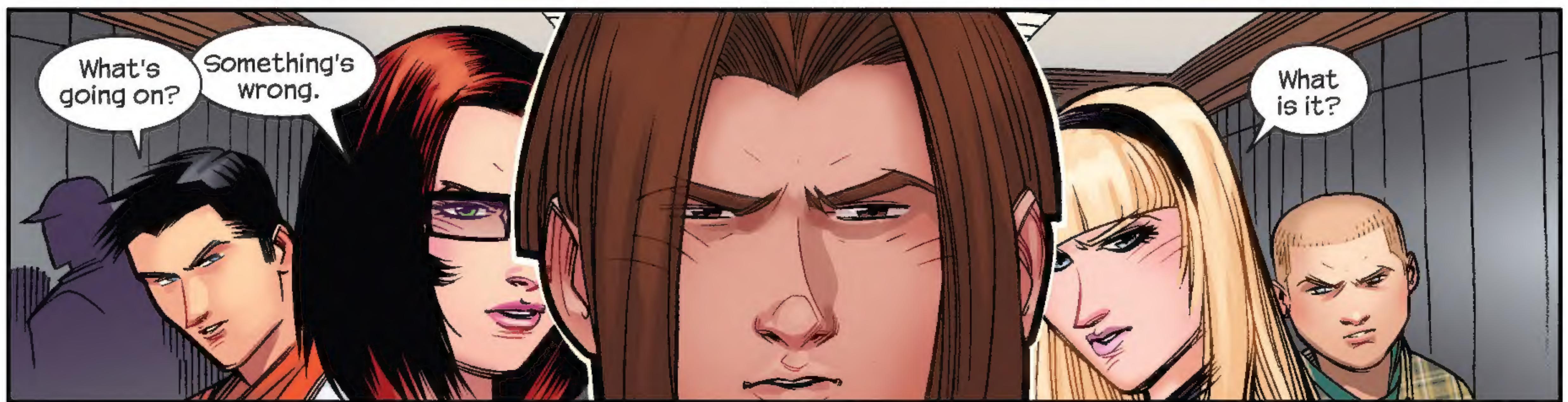


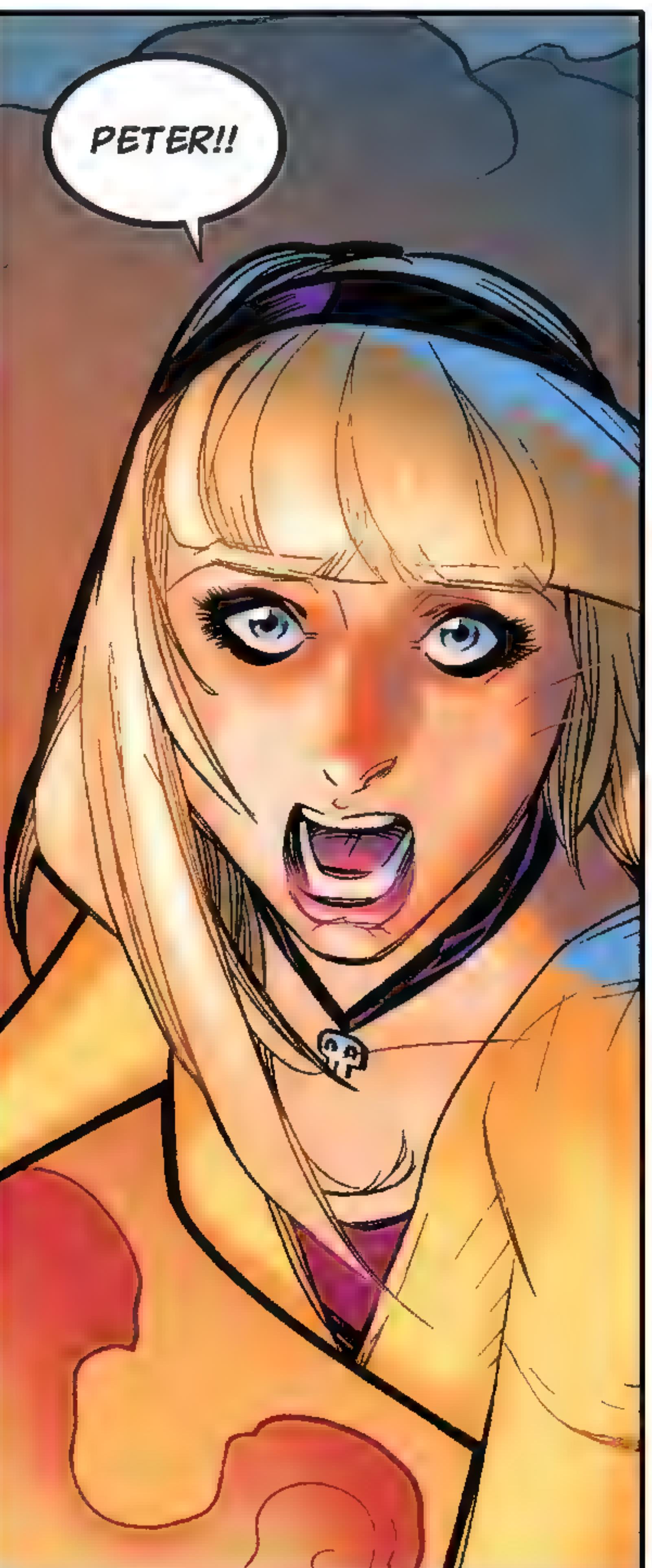
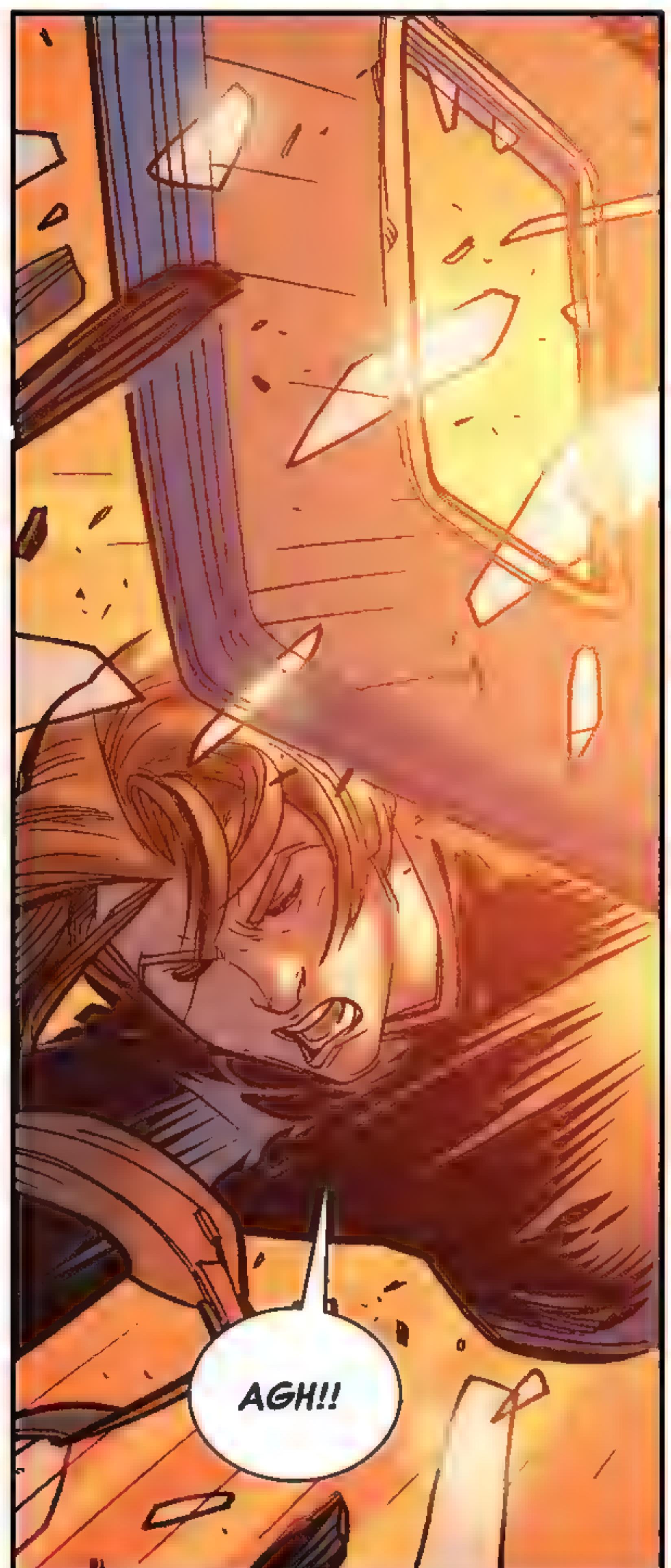




Midtown High School.
Next Morning.

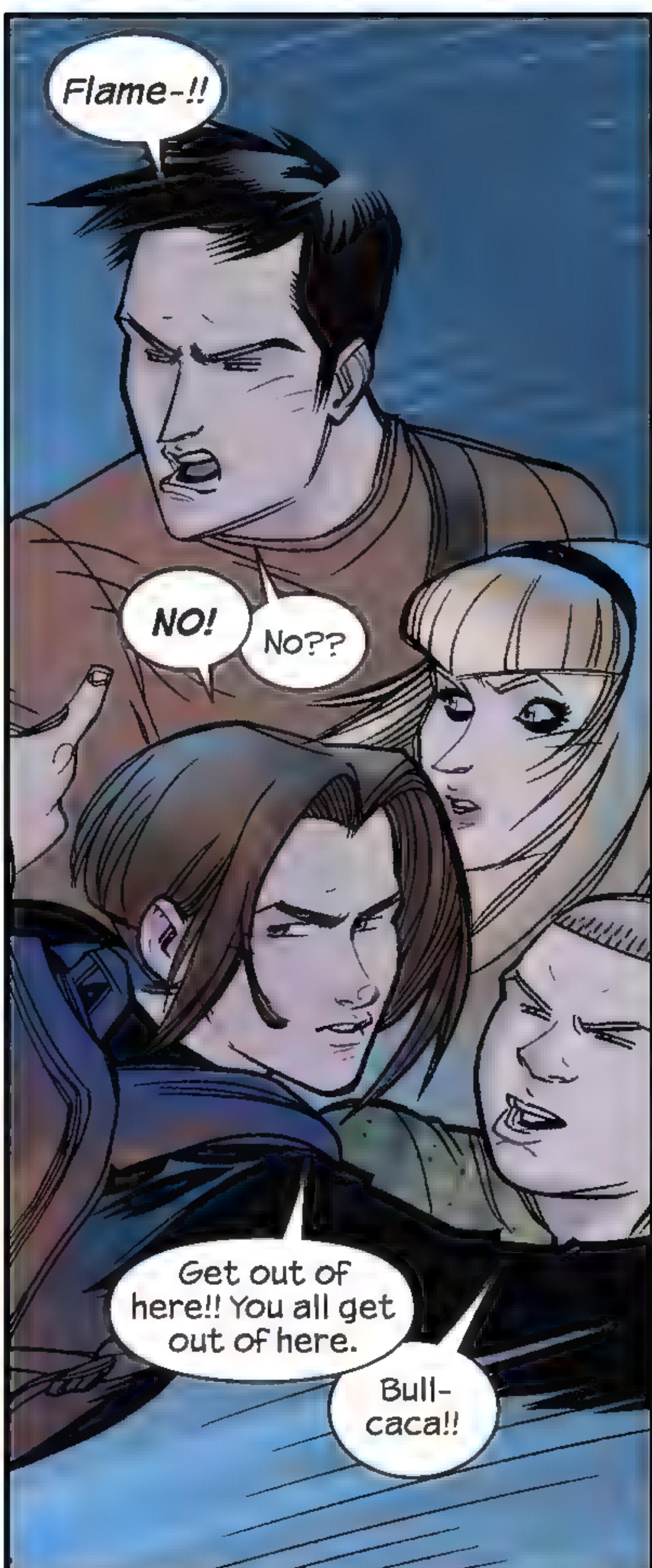


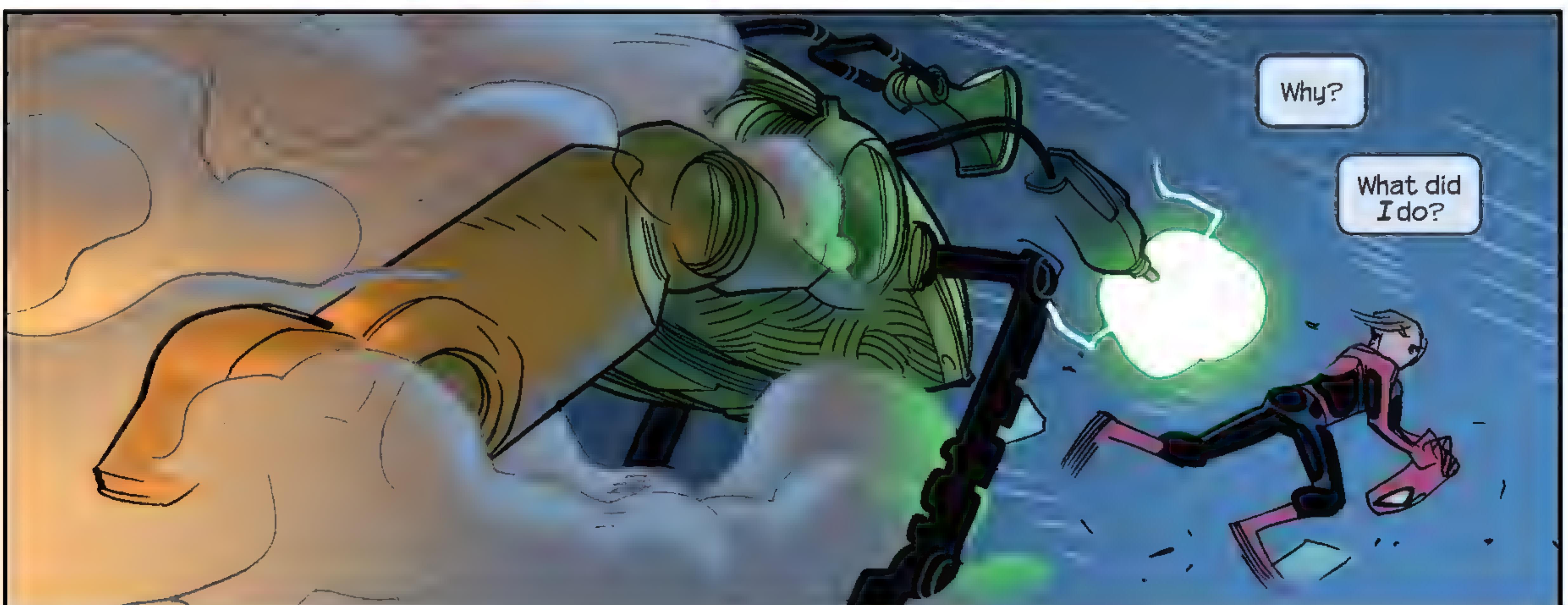
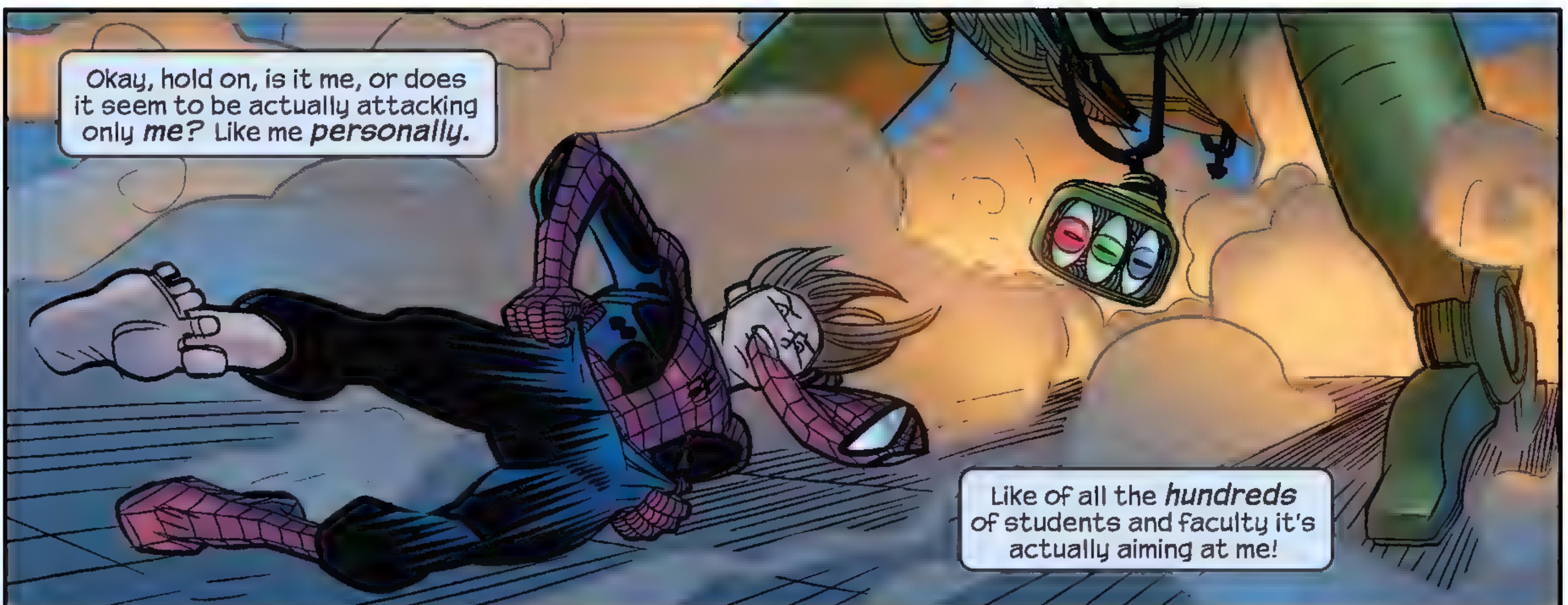
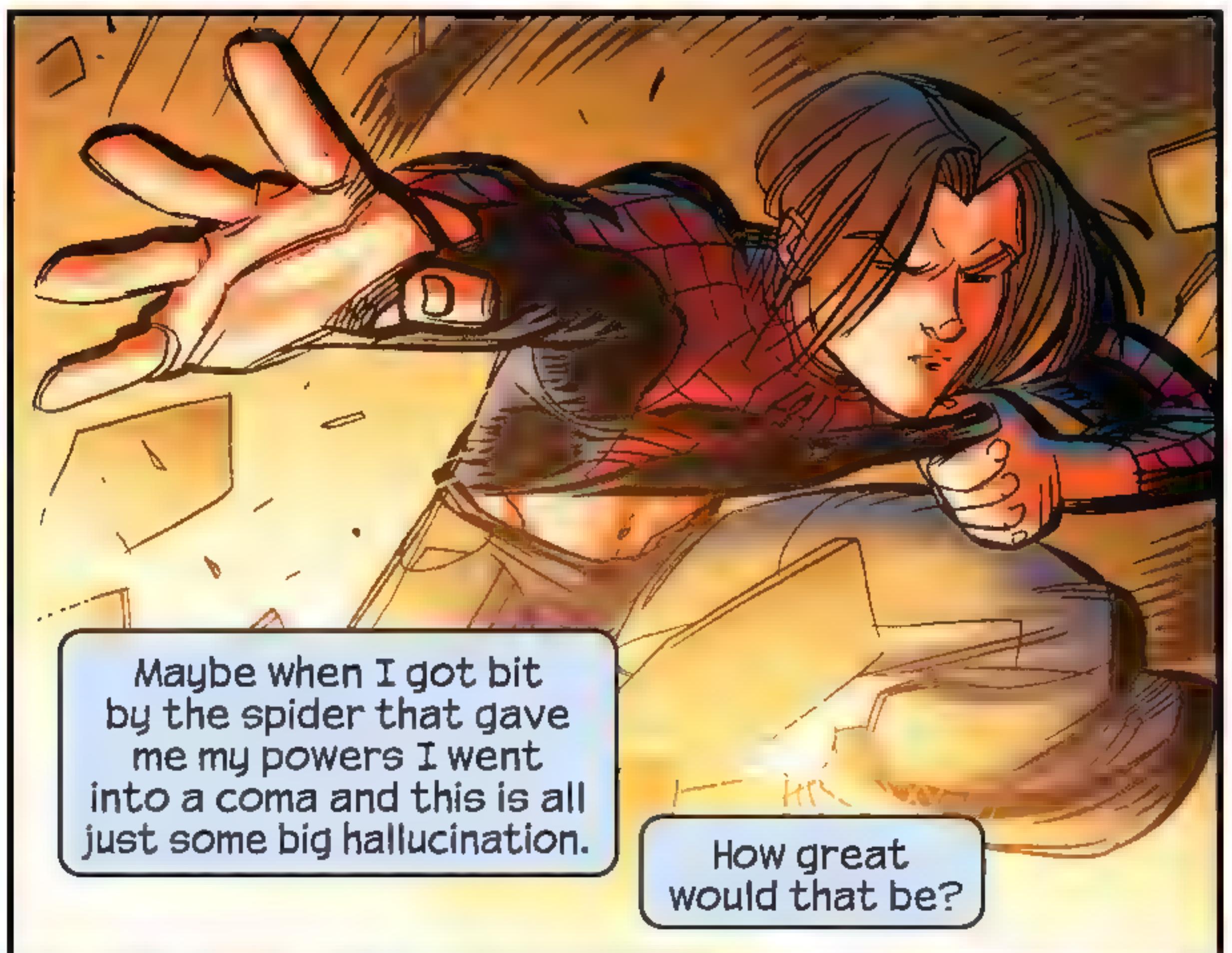
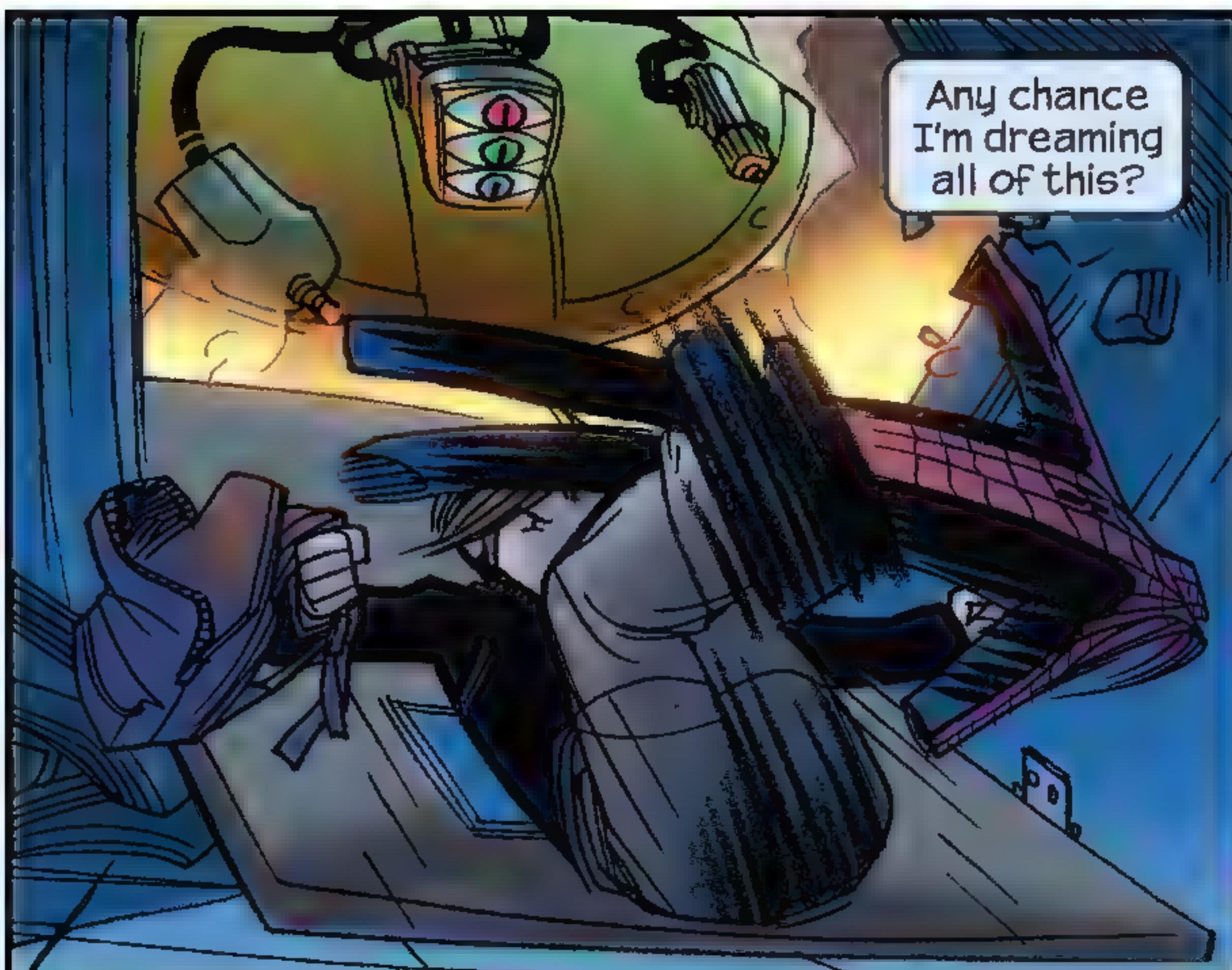
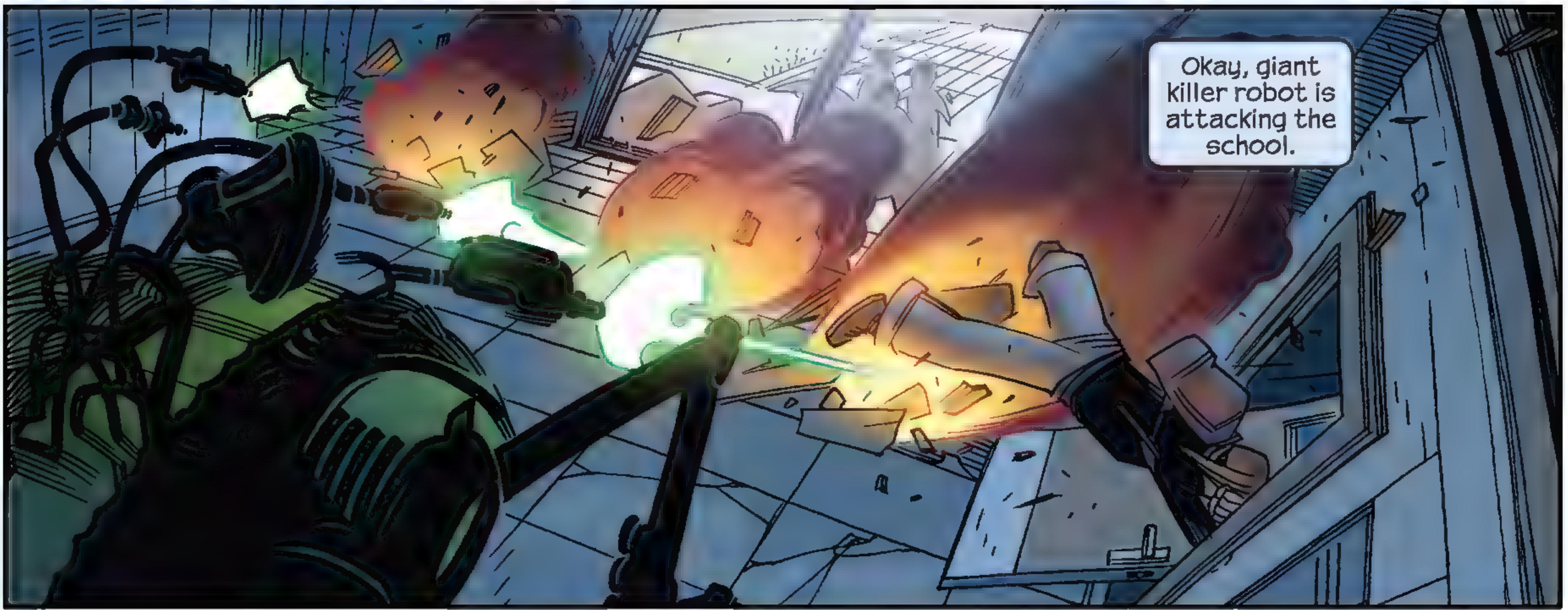


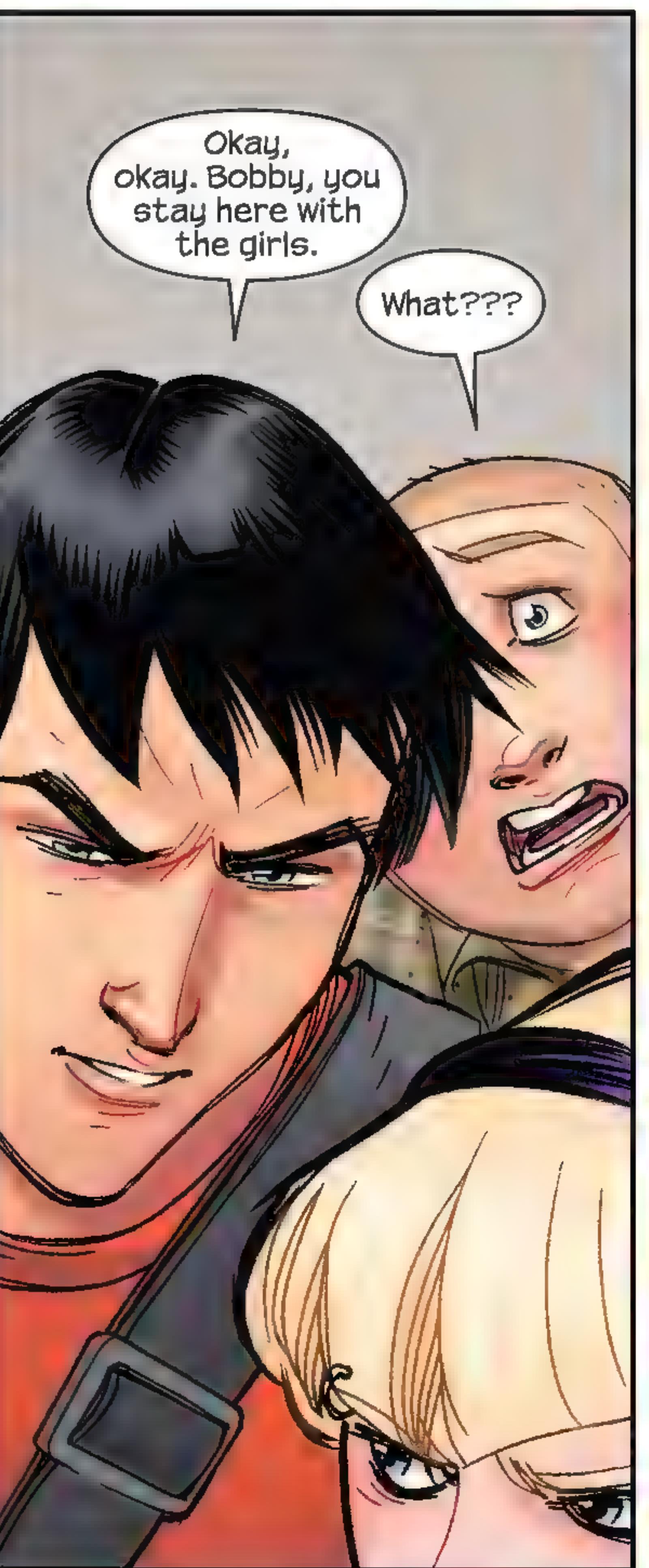
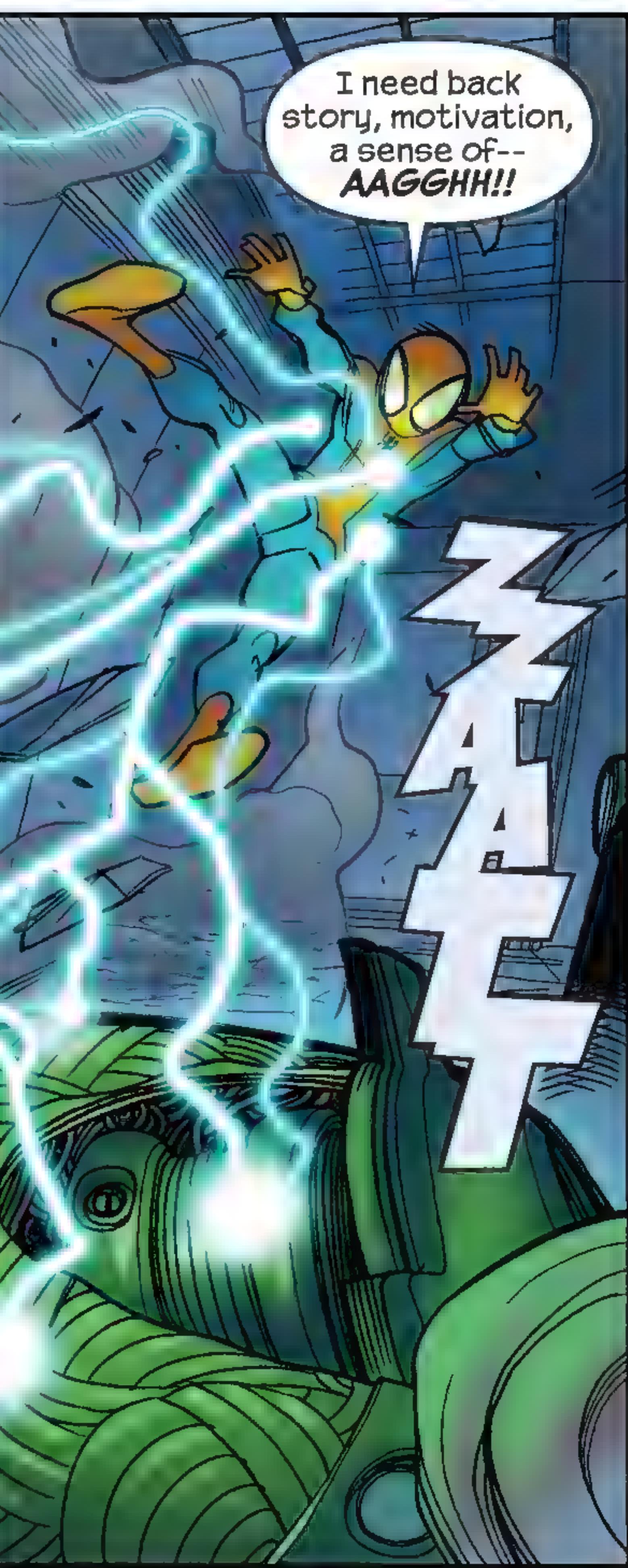


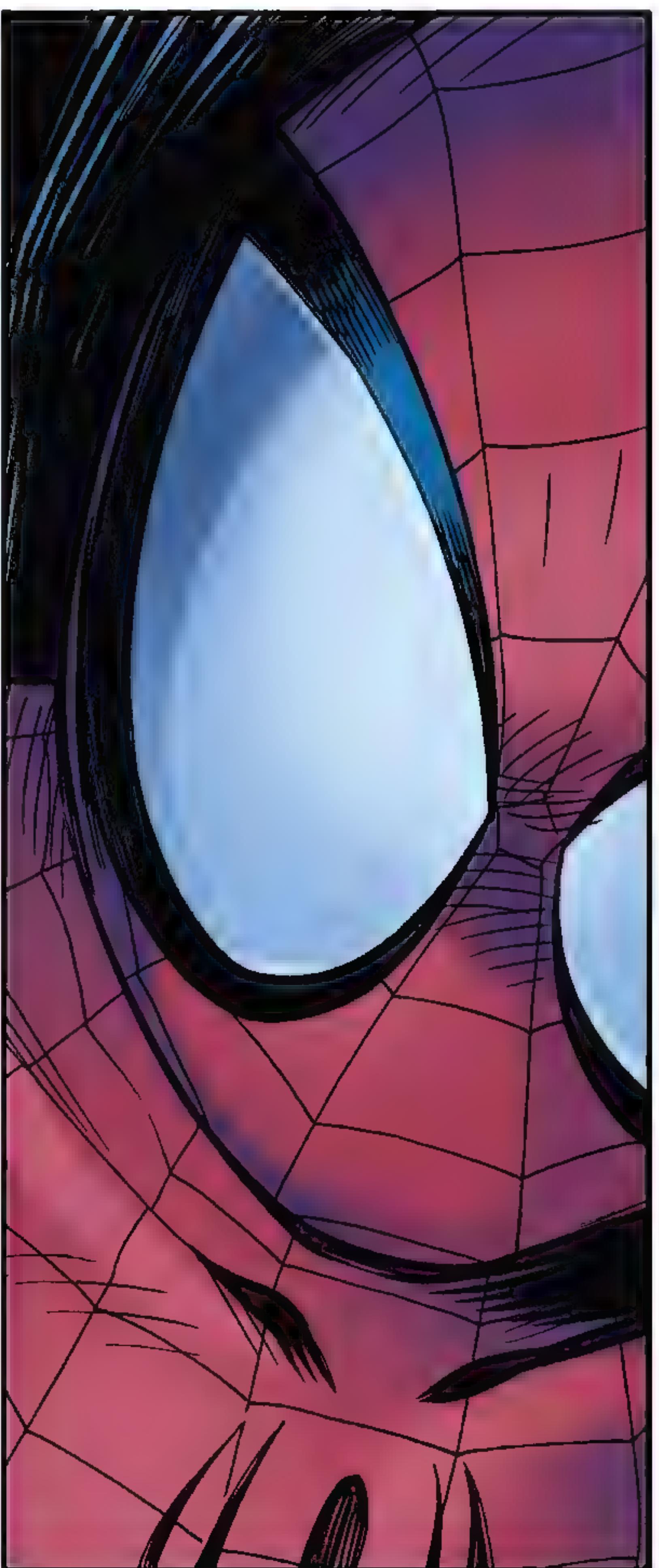
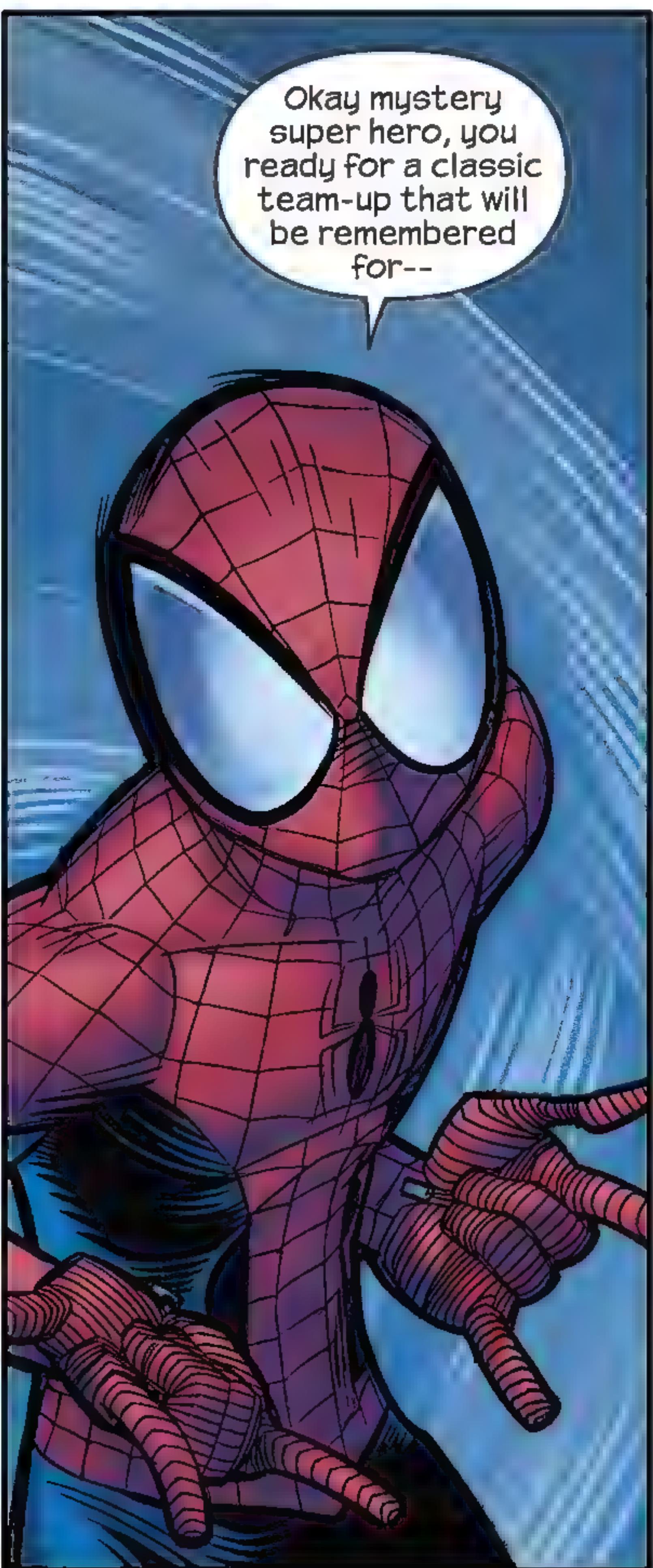
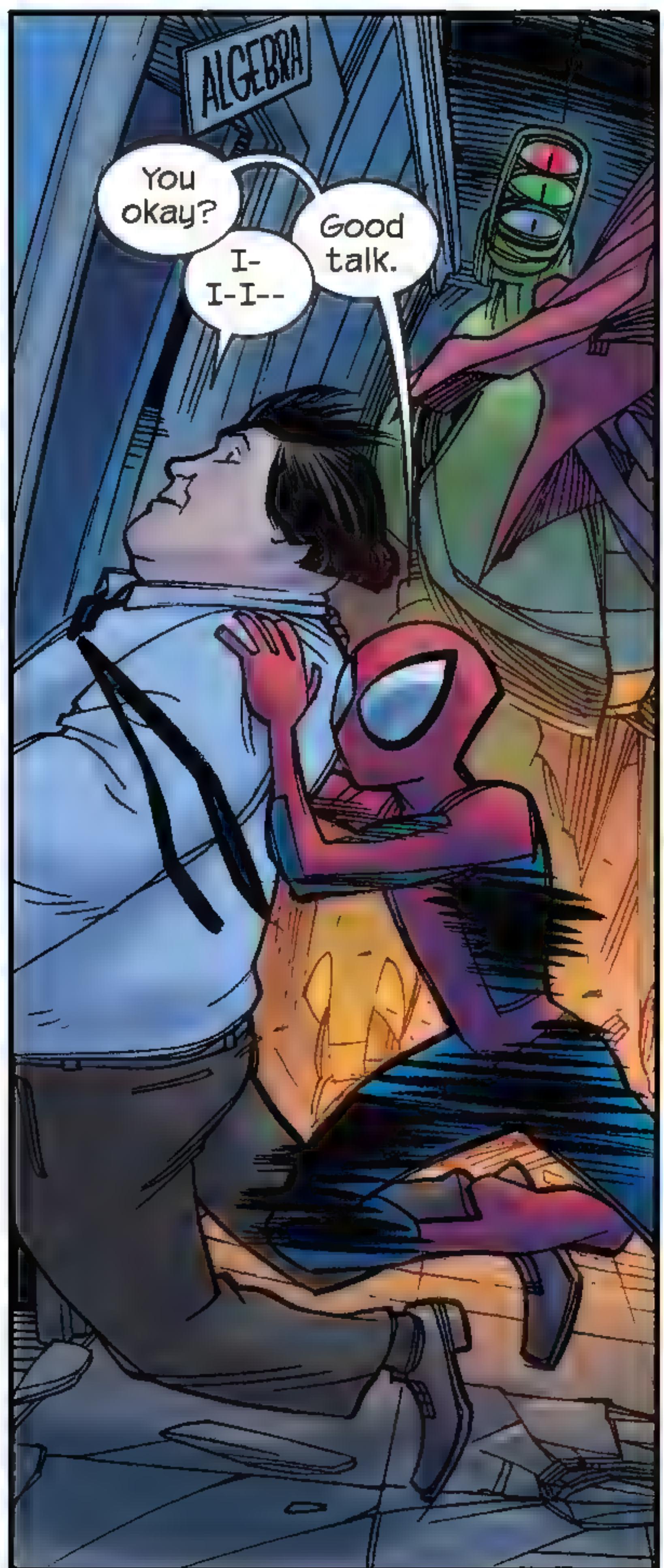


Uh-oh.

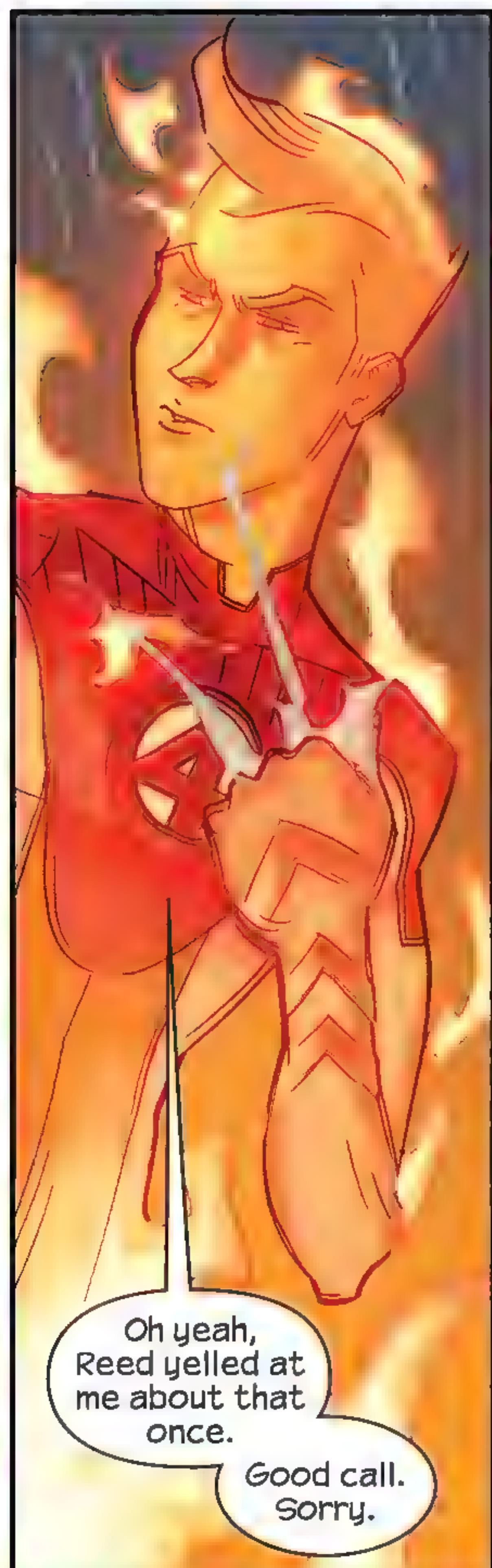
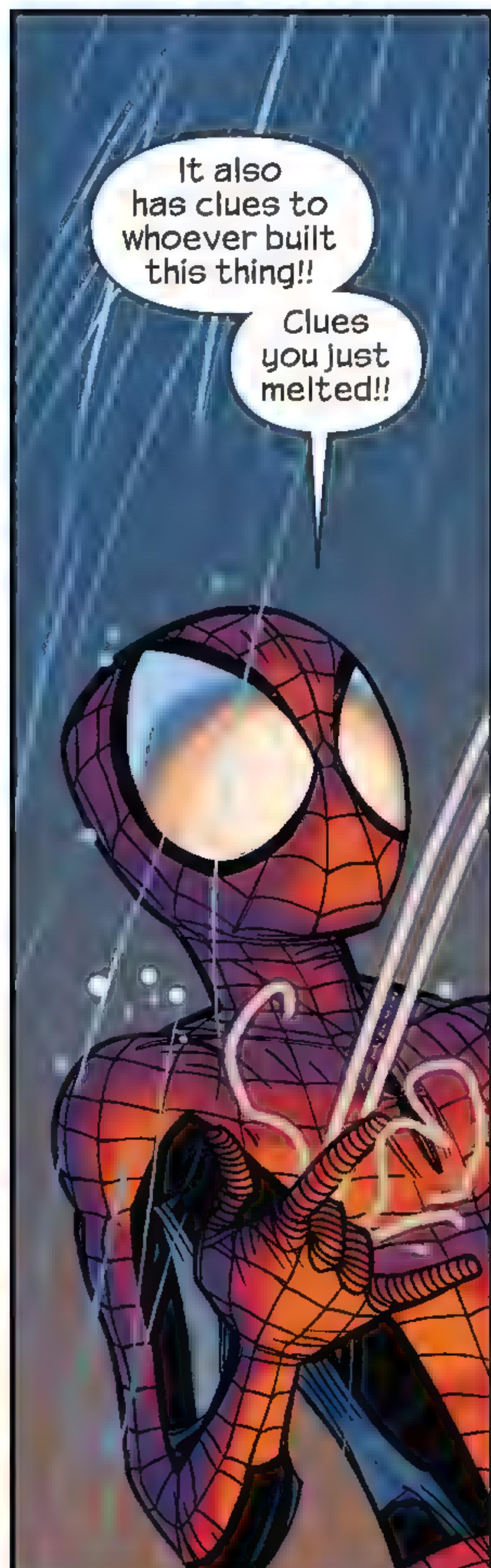
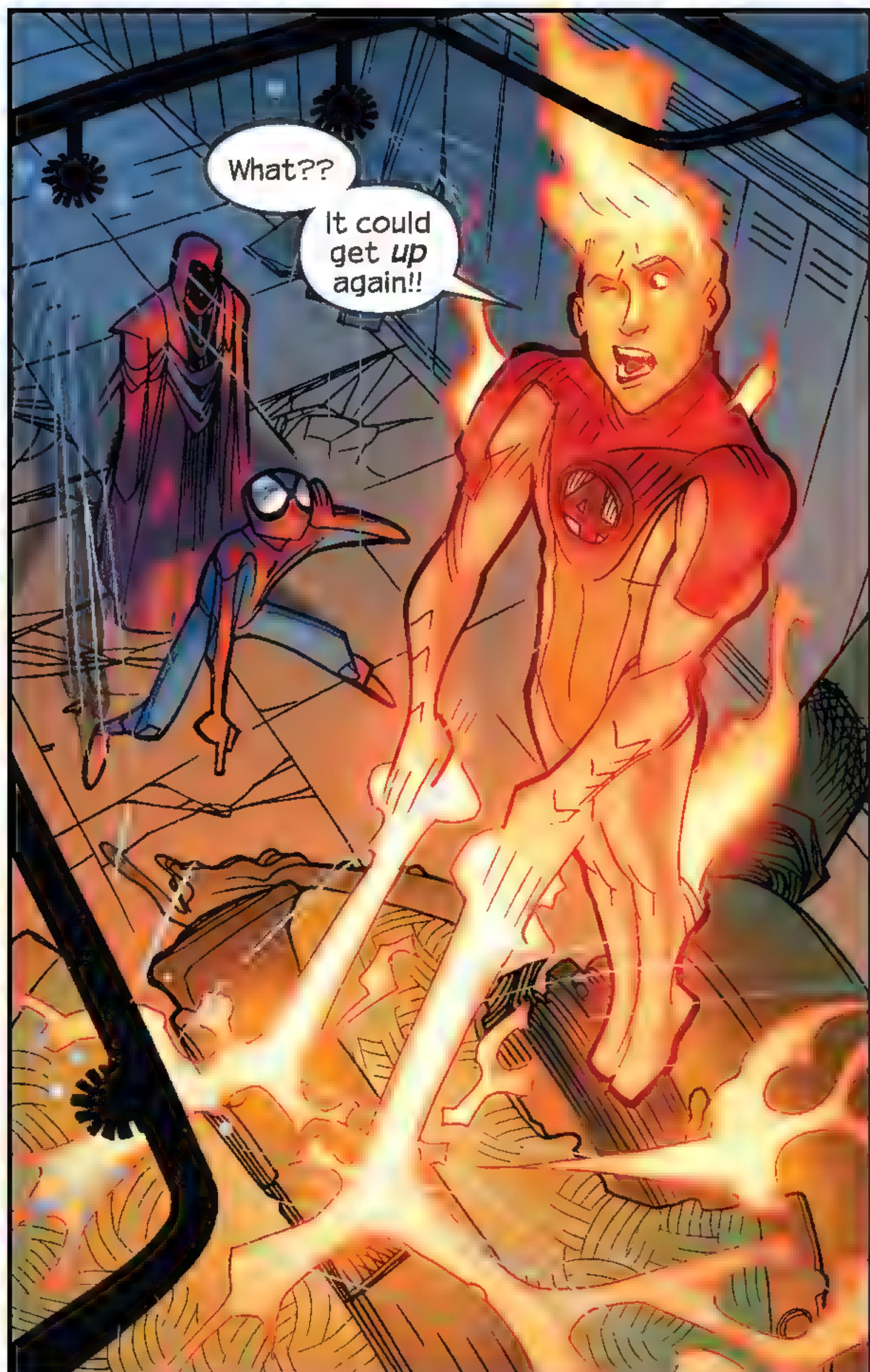


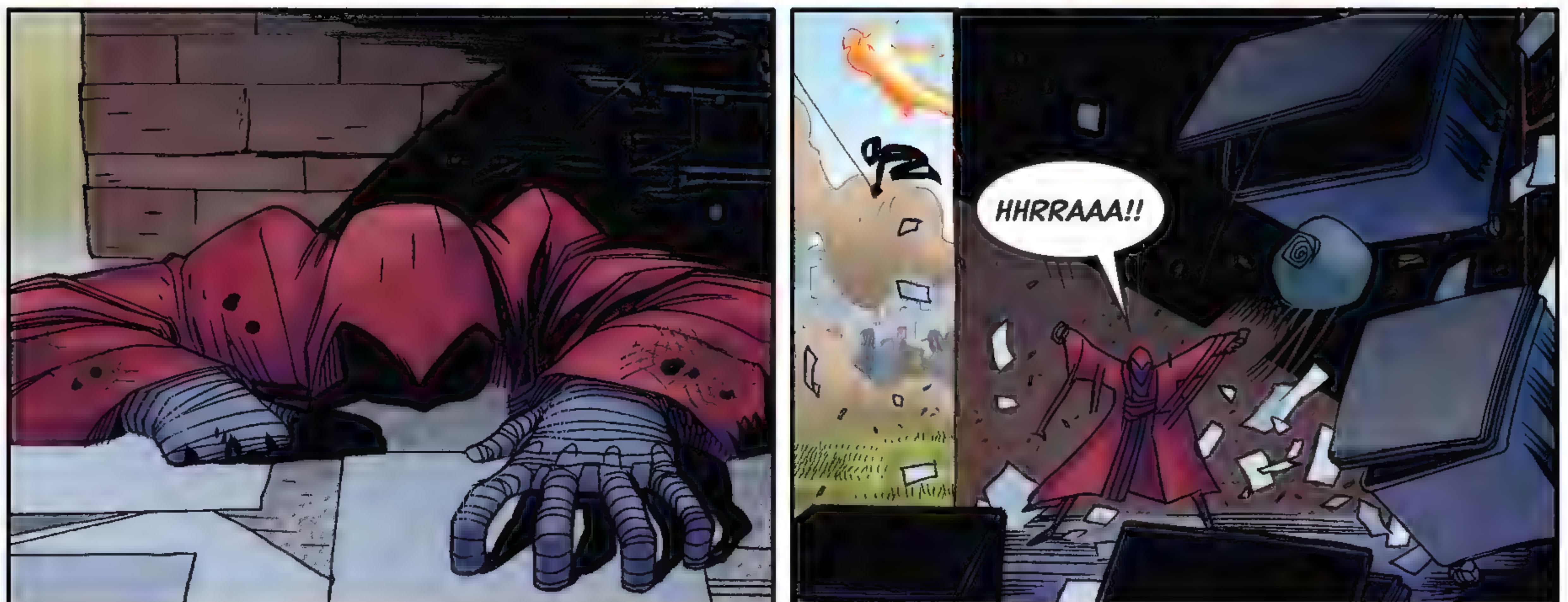
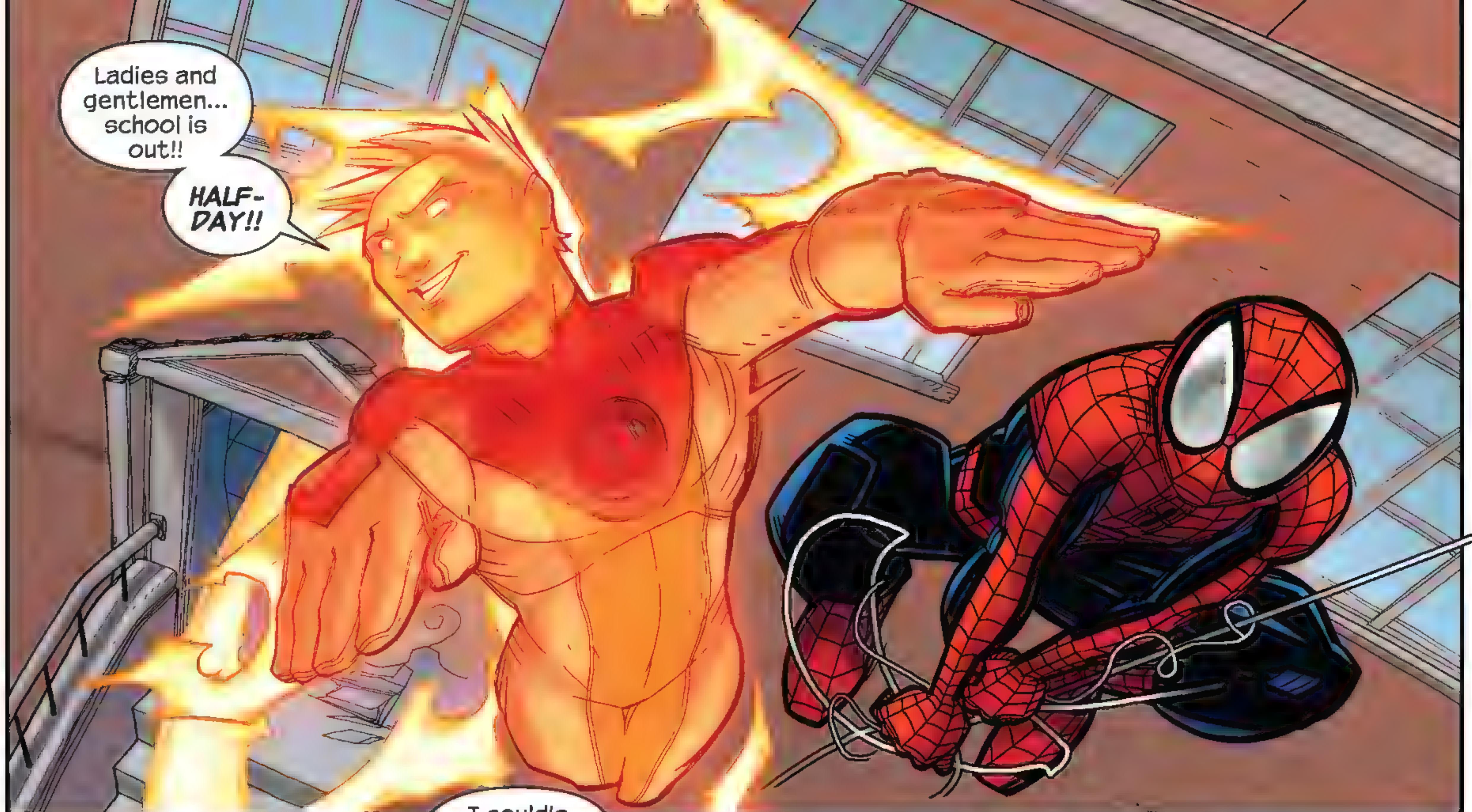


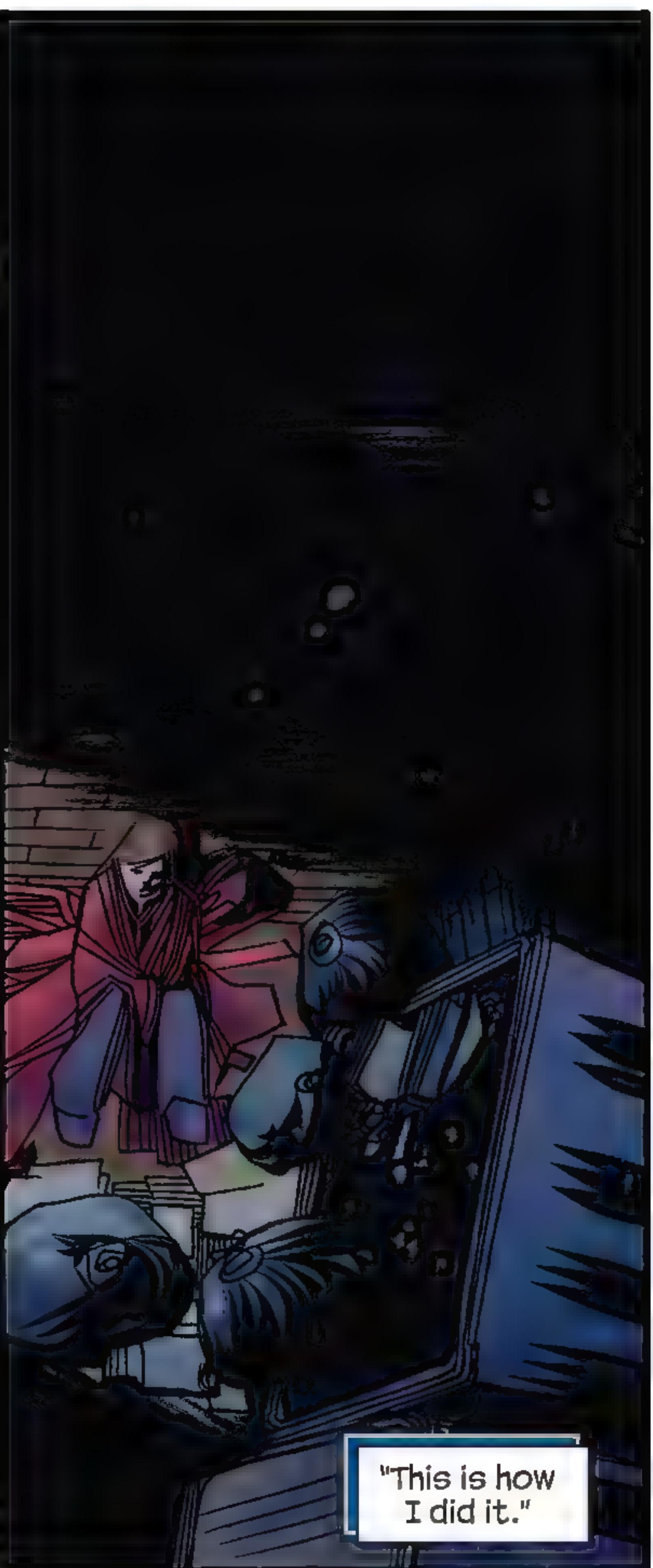
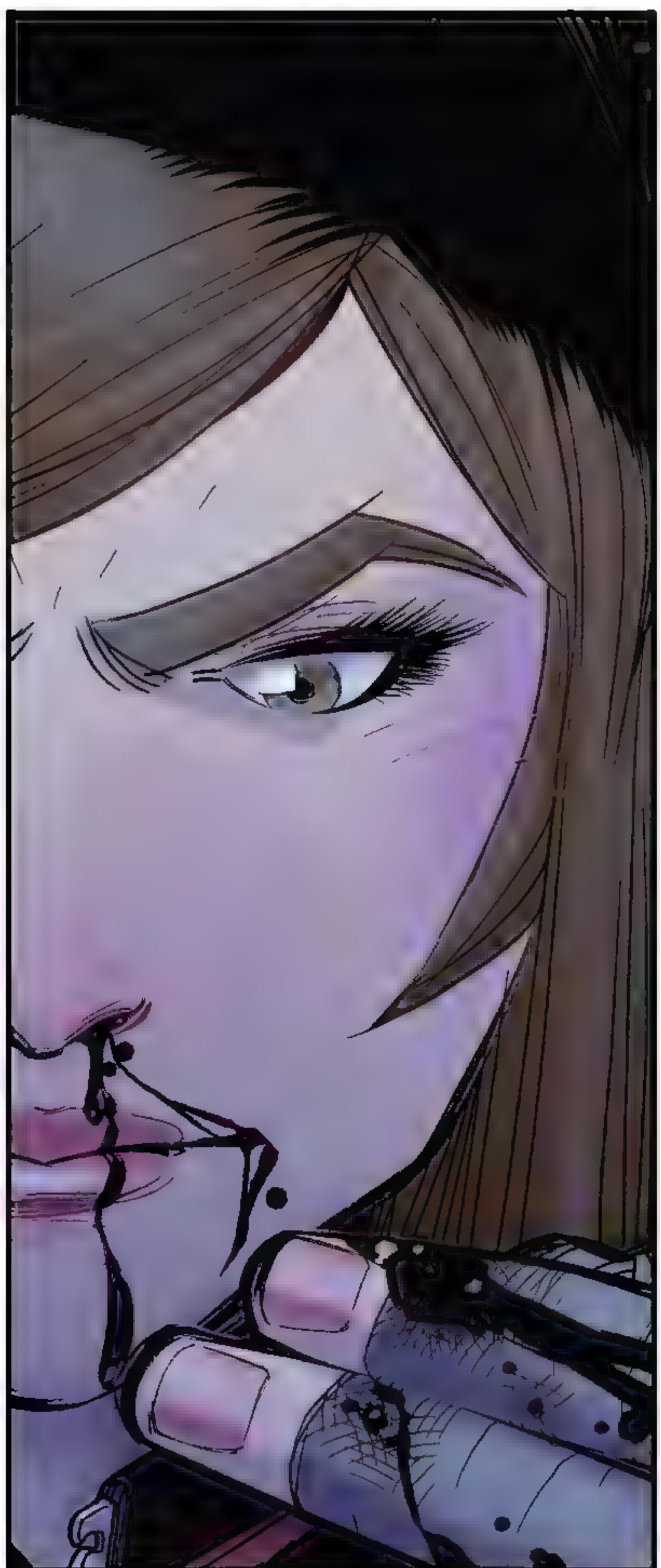




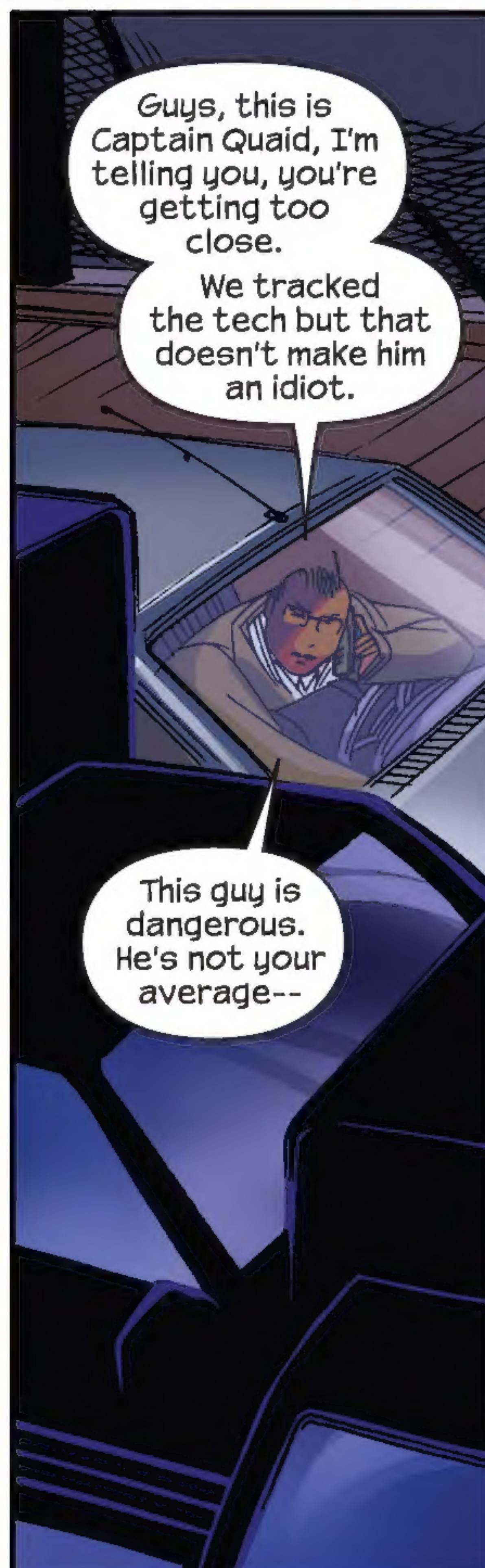
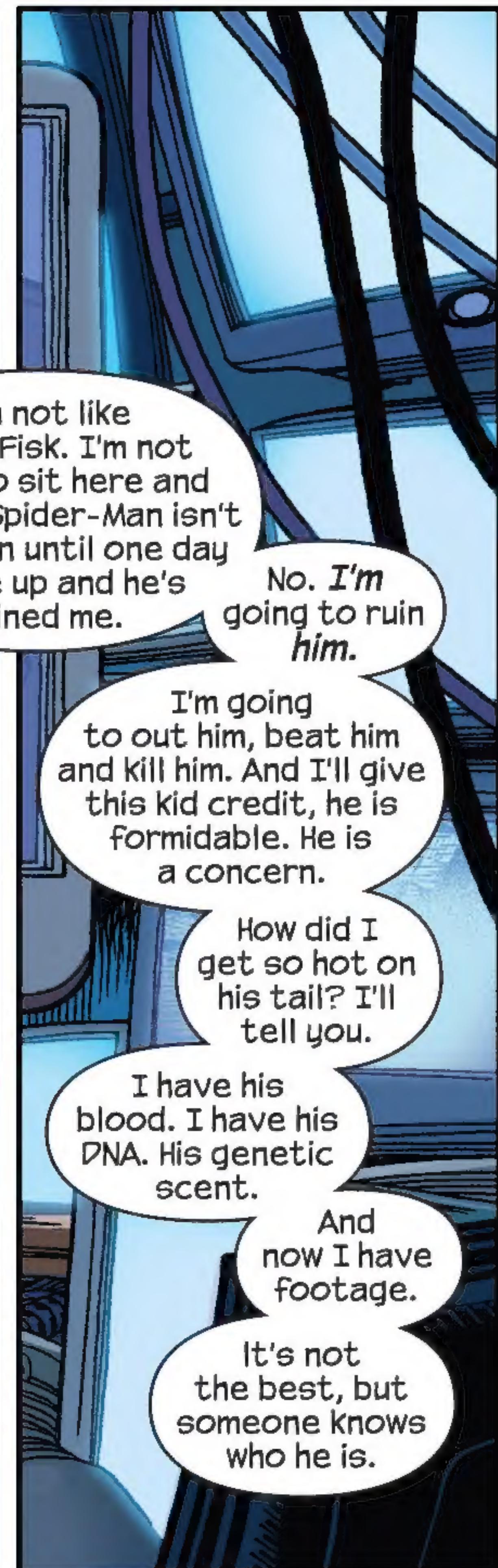
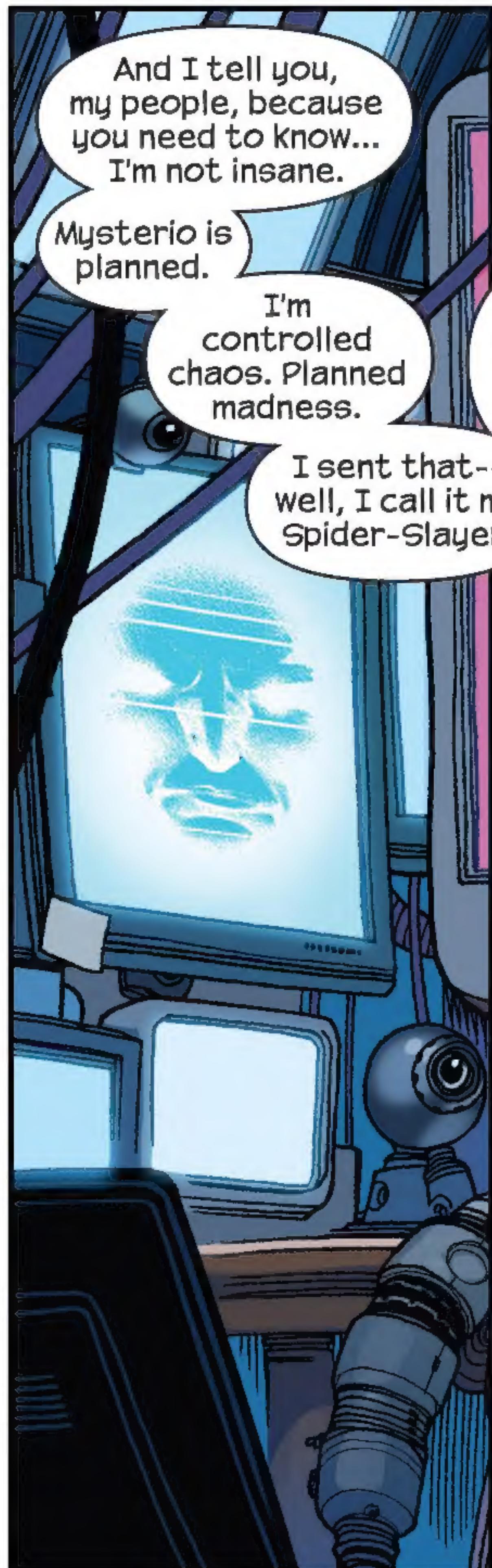


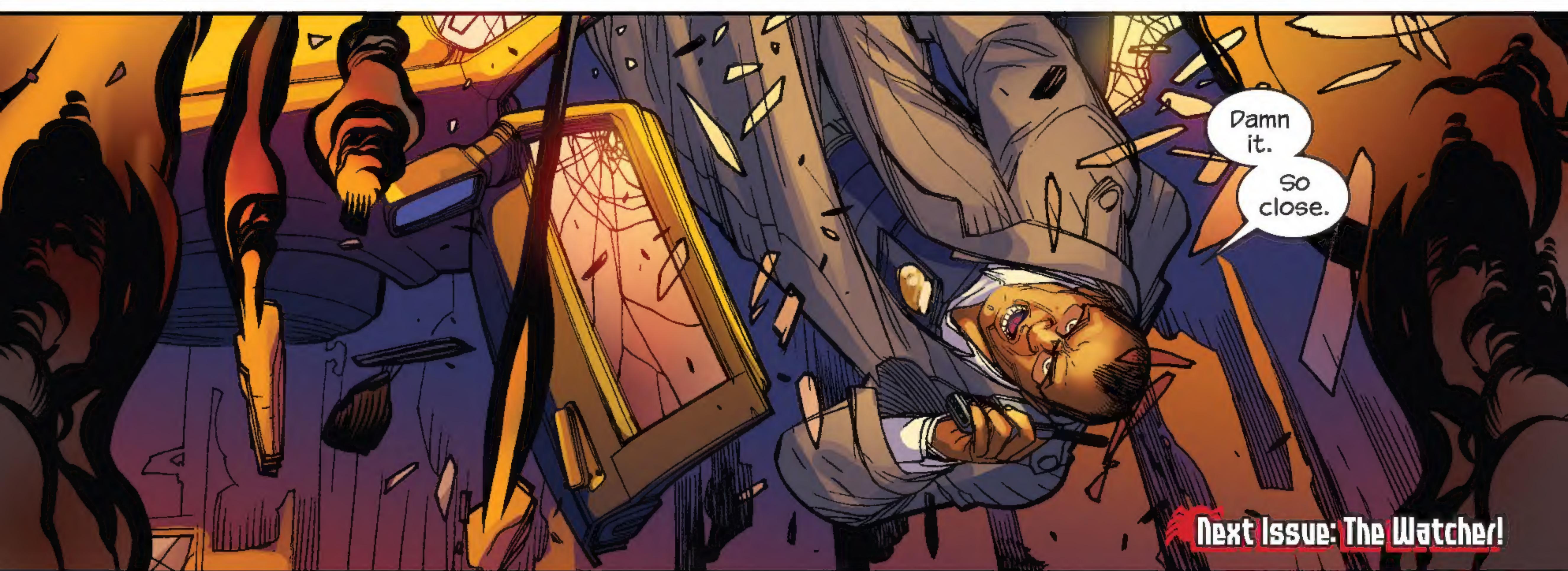






"This is how
I did it."





NEXT ISSUE



**THE MORE, THE MESSIER!
ON SALE NOW**

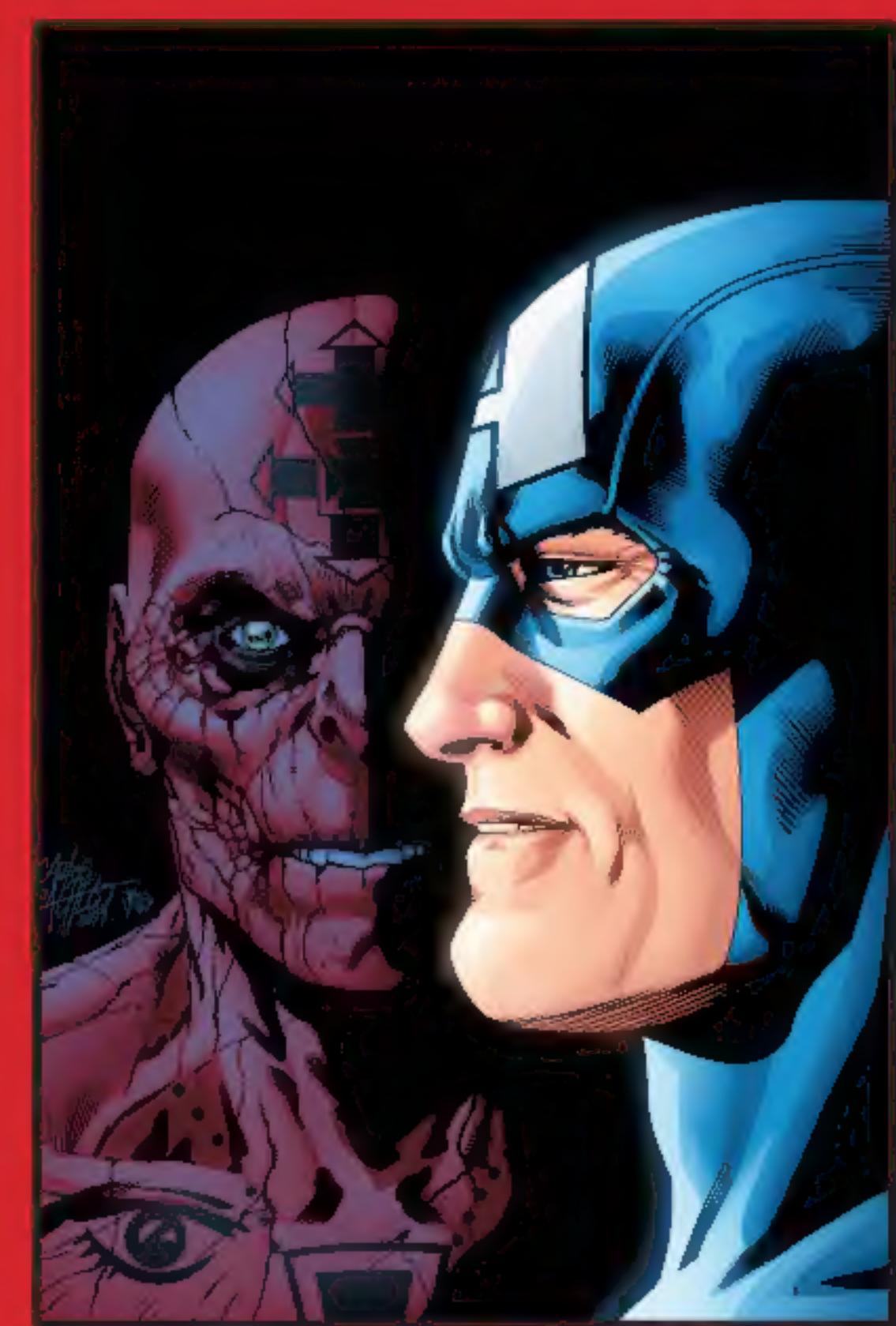
**ULTIMATE
COMICS
ON SALE**



**ULTIMATE COMICS
ARMOR WARS #4**



**ULTIMATE COMICS
ENEMY #1**



**ULTIMATE COMICS
AVENGERS #5**

